The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1894.

The Week.

THE action of the Louisiana sugar-planters in joining the Republican party releases the Democratic party from its greatest embarrassment—that of being obliged to cater to a lot of protectionists in its own camp. The claim of the Louisiana men, and also of the Nebraska and California beet factories, to the bounty for the present year is valid, in our judgment. It is our belief, also, that they were tricked out of this bounty by the agents of the Sugar Trust in the Senate. Senator Caffery intimated as much in a debate in the Senate. Perhaps he will tell more at some future time. Meanwhile strict justice requires the payment of the present year's bounty, which can be allowed only by an act of Congress. But, manifestly, the political secession of the Louisiana men makes it very difficult for Democrats to vote for such a bill, even though justice requires it. As to the future, the revenue duty of one cent per pound on raw sugar is quite as much protection as ought to be allowed on an article of prime necessity, and when it becomes possible to put sugar on the free list, the Democrats will be under no more embarrassment than they were in putting wool on the free list.

What is the Republican policy regarding the tariff? Nobody can make out from the party's speakers or organs. Ex-President Harrison, in his West Virginia speech the other day, said that "if the people at the elections this fall condemn the recent action on the tariff [by voting the Republican ticket], we shall have an end of tariff tinkerings." In the same line with this is the statement of ex-Congressman Grosvenor of Ohio, who made Republican speeches during the Maine canvass, that "thousands of voters hitherto Democrats voted the Republican ticket under the threat of future tariff agitation." On the other hand, McKinley insists that the new tariff law must be repealed and the whole question reopened. Which is it—does a man vote for tariff agitation or against it when he votes the Republican ticket this fall?

Senator Cullom is the latest Republican stump-speaker to take up the challenge as to what his party is going to do with the tariff if restored to power. His answer is replete with wisdom. The Republicans are not going to reënact the McKinley bill "in its entirety," but only so much thereof as may be necessary to give everybody prosperity and wealth. On that general principle the Illinois Senator is firm as a rock, but in the "mere matter of details" he is a trifle ambiguous. He is clear on one point, however, and that is that all the duties which the Democrats have made higher ought immediately to be lowered. This is dangerously definite. The only safe platform for Republicans this year is denunciation of the Democrats. If they carry the elections on that cry, they will be in the impregnable political position of not having made a single pledge to break or keep.

The Kansas Republicans are coming out strong for silver. The platform went no further than to demand the use of both gold and silver on such a basis as will secure the maintenance of the parity of values; but the candidates pay no attention to the platform. Mr. Morrill, the nominee for Governor, made a good reputation in Congress as a sound-money man; and when Cleveland called the special session to repeal the silver-purchase act a year ago, he endorsed his course as showing that the President was "opposed to the free coinage of silver, and in favor of honest money and a single gold standard." But his supporters are now explaining this away on the plea that "he has changed his mind," and Mr. Morrill himself has written a letter to say that he is "in favor of the free coinage of the American product of the silver mines with sufficient tariff to exclude all foreign product, and it seems to me that there can be but one ratio." Following this lead, the Republican organs are now arguing that "the Democratic party is thoroughly and hopelessly committed to the single gold standard"; that "the Populist party never was the friend of silver, as it is opposed to all metallic money and favors paper money"; and that "there remains but one party that can or will come to the rescue of silver." The *State Journal*, "official paper of the city of Topeka," which makes this argument, declares that the Republicans elected to the next Congress will vote for the coinage of silver at the old ratio, and predicts that the next Republican candidate for President will run on a silver-coinage platform. Evidently the Republicans are not yet through with the troubles in which the party became involved by its time-serving course on the money question in the national platform of 1888.

The people of Kansas are learning the folly of interfering with the natural laws of trade by legislation "in the interest of the creditor class." The Populists induced the last Legislature to pass an act for the protection of people who had borrowed money on their homes, by allowing them an option of two years' grace after the maturity of the mortgage notes. The effect has been exactly contrary to what was desired and promised. Capitalists are always unwilling to make loans unless they can know the exact maturity of their investments. If they cannot be given such assurance, they will exact a heavier rate of interest, in the way of bonus or commission, to make up for the risk. Cases are reported where a bonus interest of 7 per cent. above the legal interest is demanded for negotiating loans on Kansas property for three years, so that the creditor has to pay 2⅓ per cent. a year extra for the enactment of this law in his alleged interest.

The Populists had strong hopes of making a good showing in Maine this month, as they had made a school-house campaign in many parts of the State, and expected that the hard times would cause people to look with favor upon the sure cures which they have to offer. The result must be a great disappointment. They have polled only about 5,000 votes, as against 3,005 two years ago; and this apparent gain is undoubtedly due in large part, if not wholly, to the action of Democrats who were so disgusted with their own party that they felt like voting against it, but were not, as others were, quite ready to swallow the whole Republican ticket. No circumstances could be more favorable to the Populist cause than those which existed in Maine on Monday week, and the failure of the party to make any impression on the masses must remove the last lingering hope of its leaders that there is a future for it in the East any more than in the West.

One element in the overwhelming Democratic defeat in Maine ought not to be disregarded. This is the dissatisfaction and even disgust in the party caused by the distribution of the spoils since Mr. Cleveland began handing over the offices a year and a half ago. The business of apportioning the spoils has been in the hands of a ring known as "the Plum Trust," and the Lewiston *Journal*, Congressman Dingley's newspaper, says that it has "no doubt that the dispensations of the Plum Trust lost several thousand votes for the Maine Democracy." The whole patronage of the federal Government in the State was in the hands of the Democrats, and they were beaten worse than ever before, and in part because of this patronage. It

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

does seem as though the stupidest politicians ought after a while to learn that the spoils system does not "pay."

There is no doubt about the great popularity of the income tax in the South. The feeling which generally prevails in that part of the country found characteristic expression in the resolution adopted by the Democratic convention in the Fifth Louisiana District the other day, that "we heartily approve the income tax, regretting only that every voter in this district is not sufficiently prosperous to come within the provisions of this section of the bill." What Southern Democrats are curious about is the attitude of Northern people towards this tax. Take Maine, for example. Does the 38,000 Republican majority mean that the people of that State are against an income tax? It might be so claimed if the Republicans had made an issue of the tax during the canvass; but they were studiously silent on the question—the framers of the platform and its interpreters alike. The indications are that this policy of silence will be maintained by Republicans throughout the North, in which case the November elections will cast no light on the feeling of the public about it.

Senator Camden of West Virginia, one of the "conservatives" who supported Gorman in his efforts to wreck tariff reform, has learned something as to the feeling of his constituents since he returned home. He finds that the Democrats of his State are so strongly against his attitude that he is now trying to make out that he always was a zealous tariff-reformer and always will be, if he is reëlected. He has written an "open letter," in which he asks the people to "observe that I stated emphatically in the Senate that I was ready to vote for the Wilson bill as it came from the House," and he does his best to prove that he was as strongly in favor of free raw materials and low duties as Mr. Wilson. It is impossible for Senator Camden to clear up his record, but the fact that he feels compelled to make the effort shows how strong is the sentiment in favor of a thorough-going reform of the tariff among the Democrats of West Virginia.

Eight of the twenty Democrats in the New York delegation voted against the tariff bill when it passed the House last February, namely: Bartlett, Campbell, Cummings, and Sickles of this city, Hendricks of Brooklyn, Covert of Long Island City, Haines of Kinderhook, and Schermerhorn of Schenectady. The first of the eight to learn the sentiments of his constituents is Mr. Haines. His district comprises Columbia and Rensselaer Counties, and the Democratic convention in the former county last week elected a delegation which will vote as a unit against him. As this is his own county, its repudiation of Haines insures his defeat. His vote and speech against the Wilson bill were directly in issue, and the refusal of his party to endorse his attitude is in harmony with the bitter opposition to Gorman, Brice, and others of the so-called "conservatives" manifested by the Democrats of their respective States.

The defeat of Congressman Breckinridge in his canvass for renomination—for there seems no doubt that a majority of the votes cast on Saturday were against him—is a great triumph for the cause of decency in politics. He had on his side so many potent forces—his former prestige, his eloquence, family influence (nowhere counting for more than in Kentucky), a divided opposition, and the full power of the party machine—that even a small adverse majority testifies powerfully to the weight of the moral influences which were invoked against him. Tennessee, like Kentucky, did a good piece of work last week. The grand jury at Memphis indicted thirteen men for the lynching of six negro prisoners near that city a fortnight ago. The jury express their "horror at the cold-blooded butchery of these six defenceless men, the cruelty of which would cause even a savage to hang his head in shame, and indulge the hope that every man engaged in it will suffer the extreme penalty of the law." Better still, public sentiment is so thoroughly aroused that there seems to be a good prospect that something will come of these proceedings. The newspapers of Tennessee talk as though the people at last realized that this sort of savagery cannot be condoned without their forfeiting all claim to civilization.

Down to its closing session before the recess the New York Constitutional Convention had passed twenty-three amendments, which may be briefly and informally described as follows:

(1.) Abolishing the office of coroner.
(2.) Forbidding the passage of any legislative bill until it has been in printed form before the members for three days.
(3 and 4.) Providing that the President *pro tem.* of the Senate and Speaker of the Assembly shall be in order of succession to the Governorship after the Lieutenant-Governor.
(5.) Striking out the $5,000 limit of recoverable damages in cases of death by accident.
(6.) Providing that no person shall have gained or lost a residence by becoming an inmate of a charitable institution.
(7.) Authorizing the sale of the Onondaga salt springs.
(8.) Abolishing the Codification Commission as obsolete.
(9.) Authorizing the use of voting-machines in elections.
(10.) Forbidding riders to appropriation bills.
(11.) Forbidding the issuing of railway passes to public officers.
(12.) Prohibiting labor in prisons in competition with free labor.
(13.) Providing for non-partisan election boards.
(14.) Providing a new judiciary system.
(15.) Providing for a new legislative apportionment.
(16.) For the preservation of Adirondack lands and the forests thereon.
(17.) Providing for separate municipal and State elections.
(18.) Establishing civil-service appointments by examinations.
(19.) Providing for unsectarian education.
(20.) Providing for public charities.
(21.) Extending from ten to ninety days the period of citizenship before voting.
(21.) Regulating personal registration.
(22 and 23.) Fixing the date of assembling of the Legislature, and enlarging the membership of both houses.

It is evident at a glance that this is a mixture of good, bad, and indifferent propositions, and that the only fair method by which the voters of the State can be asked to pass judgment upon them is by submitting them separately for adoption or rejection. There are several propositions, such as those relating to coroners, voting-machines, riders on appropriation bills, railway passes, non-partisan election boards, and Adirondack preservation, so generally approved that if they were to be submitted separately, there would be little cause to fear their rejection. But what would be their fate were they to be tied up with such a thoroughly demagogic proposal as that forbidding prison labor, and with such a purely partisan proposal as the apportionment amendment? Then, too, there is the judiciary amendment, upon which legal opinion is widely divergent. It should go before the people on its merits, and stand or fall by itself.

Very little that is authentic concerning the Corean war has been hitherto obtainable, but we suppose the statements of the Japanese legation at Washington may be trusted as to a treaty of alliance between Japan and Corea which has been signed, in terms which make the situation perfectly intelligible. By these terms Japan undertakes to secure the independence of Corea by driving out the Chinese and compelling them to relinquish all claim of sovereignty over the country. Corea undertakes merely to afford the Japanese forces every facility for carrying on the war, and to furnish them provisions "at a fair remuneration." This is certainly a very favorable treaty in its terms to Corea, resembling a good deal that made between France and the United States when we were endeavoring to throw off the British dominion. The zeal of France for American independence was not exactly disinterested, and it is scarcely probable that the Japanese are governed by purely altruistic motives in relieving the Coreans from a claim of sovereignty that was certainly not very oppressive. It may be surmised that the assent of the Coreans to the treaty was partly due to the presence of the Japanese forces at their capital, Seul; and should Japan succeed in the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

war it is quite possible that another treaty will be made, in which the preservation of the independence of Corea will not appear to be the sole object of Japanese policy.

The speech of Premier Crispi at Naples may not indicate that a reconciliation has actually taken place between the Vatican and the Quirinal, but it would scarcely have been made unless something of the kind was in contemplation. It is, in any event, significant of the effect of the anarchist outrages in warning the conservative elements in society that they must sink their differences and unite against the common enemy. For some years the policy of propitiating the socialists has been quite generally adopted, with the result that they have steadily raised their demands. Every concession has had the effect of making them more confident of attaining all that they claim. They have boasted that the property-owning class was in terror for its existence, and the anarchists have accepted the assertion as indicating the fact, and have grasped the opportunity. It is evident that moderate republicans in France are beginning to realize that it may not be easy to defend the institutions of civilized society without the aid of religion, and that while clericalism is odious, there are worse things to be dreaded from atheism and anarchy. The condition of Italy has been peculiarly unfortunate, owing to the persistent abstention of faithful Catholics from participation in the political life of the country; and if they can be induced by any reasonable compromise to assume the duties of citizenship, it would be greatly to the public advantage. Hitherto it has seemed as if the demands of the Pope could only be met with a *non possumus* on the part of the King, but it is by no means improbable that the Pope is himself alarmed at the extent to which the Church is losing ground among the common people, and is at last willing to accept an alliance which will really strengthen the cause of religion, even if some antiquated pretensions may seem to be abandoned. It is quite certain that if civil government is overthrown, religious institutions will not survive, and conservative men of all creeds and parties will agree with Signor Crispi that never more than to-day do we "feel the need of seeing the two authorities, civil and religious, marching with one accord to lead the people in the way of justice and charity."

The German Catholic Congress, recently in session at Cologne, was cheered on to its work by Bishop Schmitz, who said: "With a social Pope and a social Emperor, it only remains for us to raise up in the bosom of the Church a body of men saturated with the social spirit." It is easy to imagine what followed after this. One Bonn professor, it is true, thought that it would be wise to give the preference to certain intellectual and spiritual questions, and, if they went into politics at all, to inquire what they could do to put down the anarchists. But he was at once ridden over by the men who wished to expound their ideas of the true way to better the condition of workingmen and the farmers. The idea which seemed to find most favor was a return to the middle-age system of guilds for every trade and profession. We ourselves think that the trades-union can never do its perfect work of tyranny until men's ideas of personal liberty get back to what they were in the middle ages. A guild fixing a man's status for life was practicable then, but that was before democracy, with its doctrine of individual freedom, had come to curse the world. The German Catholics are quite right in supposing that their paternal ideas, like their "social Emperor," are entirely out of place in the nineteenth century. They are both mere mediæval survivals.

A club of cyclists, wishing to show what might be done in the way of carrying despatches in time of war, when other means of communication had broken down, asked the War Office to let them carry a despatch from London to Edinburgh and bring back a reply. The War Office declined to have anything to do with the matter, but it was arranged with the *Pall Mall Gazette* that their offices in the two cities should be used as termini. Relays of cyclists, riding in pairs to avoid loss of time by accident, were duly stationed, and the letter once started was carried through England, as the *Spectator* says, like a fiery cross. The weather was extremely bad, the rain falling in torrents, and a head wind being encountered all the way to Edinburgh. Nevertheless between ten o'clock of a Thursday morning and 2:27 P. M. of the next Saturday, the despatch was carried to its destination and the answer brought back. The distance of 800 miles was thus covered in 52 hours and 27 minutes, an average of 15¼ miles an hour. In the very best days of coaching the shortest time made between London and Edinburgh was forty-two hours and twenty-three minutes. Such a result as this will open the eyes of the war offices of the Continent if not of England. It indicates that we may presently see bodies of cyclists attached as orderlies to the staff of every general. Nor is it improbable that such a body would take the place, for many purposes, of cavalry. The same causes that lead men to sell their horses and take to bicycles will be operative in military economy. In this peaceful land we may not witness such a development of bicycling as this; but we shall be contented if it leads to the improvement of our roads and hostelries.

The complaint of overcrowded cities and decaying rural population is heard in France, and one very probable explanation of the diminishing numbers and virility of the French peasantry is given by Jules Simon. He thinks the compulsory military service has a good deal to do with it. Peasants have to leave their farms for three years, and go unwillingly enough, it may be. But they find themselves better clothed and fed than they ever were in their lives, and though compelled to submit to strict discipline and hard work, enjoy a life far less fatiguing and dull than that they have been accustomed to. When their time is up, it is not strange that thousands of them refuse to go back to the plough. They drift into the towns to find work in factories, with absolute liberty after working hours, and to obtain that contact with their kind for futile gossip, and that sense of playing a part in the affairs of the great world, which make up so large a part of the attraction of cities for the poor. The result is, says M. Simon, that agriculture in France is largely in the hands of children and the aged, and the few young and middle-aged men who have been too philosophical or too torpid to be lured away by the fascinations of city life.

Count Tolstoi, as is well known, believes copyright to be one of the selfish things of a selfish society, and long ago, for his part, renounced it, giving to everybody in the world the right freely to publish or translate his works. But the fantastic results which have flowed from this permission have at last aroused even Tolstoi to protest. The translations which have been betrayals and the editions which have been chaotic assemblages of different books, with such parts cut out as the publishers, in their superior wisdom, saw fit to eliminate, have been so numerous and so extraordinary that the long-suffering count has written to a friend of his in Germany to reassert an artistic, if not a pecuniary, copyright. It is true, he says, that he desires the free diffusion of his ideas; but if the ideas sent forth under his name are really not his, or anything under heaven but the dislocated guess-work of some incompetent translator, his purpose in renouncing his property rights is entirely defeated. So he begs all men who want to know what he really thinks to read only those translations which have received his approval. This is an aspect of literary property which is not often taken into consideration, and to which Count Tolstoi himself did not apparently give sufficient weight when he turned over his works to the spoiler.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BUSINESS RECUPERATION.

THERE is a natural tendency on the part of political speakers and writers to connect the prosperity of the country or its decline with the policy of the Government. It is easy to demonstrate that legislation has a great deal to do with many departments of business, especially in the manufacturing line, and sometimes, as in the case of the pernicious Silver law of 1890, it can prostrate the credit system of the whole country. But ordinarily the laws enacted at Washington are of far less effect than the natural conditions. With the right kind of weather the country might have had a corn crop of 2,500,000,000 bushels; but it was reduced by drought to perhaps 1,500,000,000. A few weeks, even a few days, of dry air and hot sun thus made a difference to the country of $400,000,000 or $500,000,000; and it must be a particularly mischievous Congress that can damage us to that extent, at least in one session. With regard to the influence of the present tariff, it is still so highly protective as to make it unreasonable to maintain that its effects in stimulating trade will be momentous. They will undoubtedly be perceptibly beneficial, and some gain is already visible; but the duties retained are still so high as to make the apprehensions of the protectionists absurd, as well as to dash many of the hopes of the revenue reformers.

Whatever claims may be made as to causes, of the fact of a revival of trade there is now no doubt. It has not come with a rush, with the exception of certain lines of business immediately affected by change of duties, but it is coming gently and gradually, as men like to see the rain begin after a time of drought. The barometers generally watched with most care are three: the clearing-house returns, the bank loans, and the blast furnaces. The first indicate in a general way the amount of the exchanges of goods that are taking place. Merely speculative transactions may swell these figures abnormally, but the amount of speculation is itself connected with the condition of business. The loans made by the banks are likewise affected by speculation, but still they indicate the existence of a demand by solvent borrowers which would not exist unless they saw how they could make a profitable use of borrowed money. The production of iron is significant because that metal is the basis of all industry. No department of human activity can be enlarged without creating an increased demand for pig-iron; and when it is observed that the production of this commodity is rapidly increasing, a general activity in production is always inferred. There is a fourth sign of increased business which is upon many accounts the most trustworthy of all—increasing railroad receipts; but the returns of these are not furnished so promptly as the others, and are perhaps more commonly looked upon as proving the correctness of the inferences derived from the more sensitive factors.

If we glance at the recent figures showing the amount of bank clearings, we find a rate of increase quite as rapid as is to be wished. The total clearings in millions of dollars during the year up to September were 29,346, as compared with 38,879 during the same time in 1893. But the clearings during the month of August were in 1894, 3,564, against 3,376 in August last year. For the week ending September 1 they were 767, while last year they were 700. For the next week the figures were respectively 809 and 731; and for the week ending September 15 they were 882 and 803. There has thus been a gain of about 10 per cent. during the last few weeks, with indications of a continued increase. No more rapid rate of increase than this, we incline to think, could be regarded as altogether healthy.

Turning to the returns of the New York city banks, we see that during the last week of August the loans increased very slightly over the amount of the previous week, but very greatly over the corresponding week of 1893. The figures for 1893 were $400,000,000, but for 1894 they were about $490,000,000. The following week showed again but a slight advance, although far in excess of last year, but the week ending September 15 showed an advance of over $3,000,000; an increase of over $100,000,000 beyond the amount last year, and very largely in excess of the loans of 1892.

We confess that we regard the extremely rapid increase in the production of pig-iron during the last few weeks with some anxiety. In the region west of the Alleghany Mountains and north of the Ohio River, the production appears to be nearly as great as it has ever been. The weekly capacity of all the furnaces in blast on the first of September was reported to be 151,000 gross tons, and this is, we believe, within 25,000 tons of the maximum production recorded. We must go back as far as June, 1893, before this production is equalled. But what is startling is the contrast with the earlier months of this year, and especially of this summer. During no previous week has the capacity of the furnaces in blast exceeded 127,000, and on the 1st of June the number in blast was but 88, with a capacity of only 62,517 tons. The number has now risen to 171, and the capacity, as we have seen, to 151,113, as compared with 86,000 tons on July 1, and 115,356 on the first of August. The stocks on hand, withal, are reported to have decreased. Since there appears to have been little change in prices, we must suppose that present rates are sufficient to induce increased production. If this be true, the whole industrial world will feel the advantage of the cheapness of iron, and this will of itself have an important influence upon general prosperity.

COINING THE SILVER.

A NEW mystery appertaining to silver coinage is now engaging the attention of the curious. It has its beginning and principal seat in a letter written by Secretary Carlisle to Congressman Heard of Missouri under date September 10. The secretary says that the mints are now coining silver dollars out of the bullion bought in pursuance of the act of July 14, 1890 (the Sherman act). He says that during the month of July $430,000 were coined, and during the month of August $728,000, and that about the same amount will be coined during the present month, September, and thereafter such amount will be coined as the secretary may consider advisable under the circumstances. He adds that during the last eleven months 3,970,727 standard silver dollars, coined from the bullion purchased under the act of July 14, 1890, have been paid out in the redemption of Treasury notes, that the notes so redeemed have been retired and cancelled, and that the process is still going on daily.

Some of the Northern newspapers treat this matter as though the secretary were inflating the currency and secretly undermining the public credit. Some of the Southern newspapers "point with pride" to the fact that the secretary is accomplishing what was intended to be accomplished by the seigniorage bill, notwithstanding the veto of that measure. To prove that this is the case, certain silver dollars bearing the date 1894 have been exhibited on the stump, and have been accepted as conclusive evidence. The truth is, that the secretary is simply exercising the discretion conferred upon him by an existing law. That he is not exercising it in any harmful manner becomes apparent at once from the text of his letter. No silver dollar can go out without the taking in and cancellation of a preëxisting Treasury note. This the secretary's letter affirms, but the law itself imperatively requires that it shall be so, by a provision that the amount of Treasury notes outstanding at any time shall be neither greater nor less than the cost of the silver bullion on hand plus the silver dollars coined under this particular act. As the purchasing clause of the Sherman act has been repealed, this provision of the law simply serves to keep the two elements (silver dollars and Treasury notes) equal to a fixed sum. When one of them swells, the other shrinks. But inasmuch as the secretary has no power to reissue a Treasury note which has been cancelled, the holders of silver dollars who want paper money instead can take silver certificates, which answer all their purposes equally well. Therefore the pro-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

cess which is slowly going on is virtually a conversion of Treasury notes into silver certificates.

It might be supposed at first blush that this was an advantage to the Treasury in the way of converting a gold obligation into a silver obligation. But this is not true; and even if it were true it would be no benefit unless we suppose that the interests of the Treasury are different from, and opposed to, the interests of the people. The law has never made the Treasury notes a gold obligation particularly. It simply authorized the secretary to redeem them "in gold or silver coin at his discretion," and then these words were added: "It being the established policy of the United States to maintain the two metals on a parity with each other upon the present legal ratio, or such ratio as may be provided by law." So it appears that the secretary can redeem Treasury notes in silver dollars if he chooses to do so, but if he carries out "the established policy of the United States," he must immediately redeem the silver dollars with gold ones if anybody asks him to do so. But since the law makes no distinction between silver coined under one act and that coined under another, he must do the same for the Bland dollars as for the Sherman dollars. That is, he must redeem both with gold if redemption is needed to keep them at a parity with gold. If they are at a parity with gold by reason of their being received for all Government dues on the same terms as gold, or for any other reason, nobody would want gold, and presumably nobody would be harmed by his refusing to pay gold for them.

Our piecemeal silver legislation which has led to so many ambiguities and paradoxes is explainable on one theory only. This is, that the masses of the voting population do not and never can understand the science of finance; this being true of all peoples, Americans as well as others. What appears to be true on the surface of things is generally false and pernicious, if not ruinous, as, for example, that the more money we have, the richer we are, no matter what the money is composed of. Congress has legislated "for the sake of appearances" all the time, seeming to yield to ignorant clamor by supplying more money, yet not doing so to a ruinous extent. All the silver legislation, beginning with the Bland-Allison act of 1878, has been of this character. Everything can be interpreted on rational principles with this key and with no other. Of course it is no part of the Government's business to supply money to the people at all, and this Government never did such a thing from the time when the Continental money vanished into nothingness in 1781, down to the civil war in 1861.

POLITICS AND THE RACE QUESTION IN ALABAMA.

ALL danger of the Populists becoming a serious factor in politics in the far Southern States seems to have gone by. It is probable that, even when the party was strongest, the principal bond of union among its members was to be found not so much in their belief in the absurd and impracticable principles affirmed in its platforms, as in the strong social prejudices which had been cherished for generations by the classes from which the Populists in the Southern States, almost without exception, were derived. In Alabama the jealousies entertained by the small farmers towards the other portions of the community have been intense enough to bring about what a quarter of a century of all sorts of experiments on the part of the Republican party of the North, supported during a large portion of that time by the entire weight of all branches of the federal government, had utterly failed to accomplish.

The returns of the August election in that State, when examined county by county, show that, in spite of the very considerable Democratic majority given, the white vote of Alabama has been split into two nearly equal portions, while the whole relation of the race problem to practical politics has been profoundly modified. It is true that in the counties of northern Alabama there have always been white Republicans. Thus, Winston County, with thirty-six negro inhabitants, was persistently Republican all through the reconstruction period, and is so to-day. After all the weight possible, however, has been allowed to these Alabama reproductions of the political conditions in East Tennessee, it still remains true that, in Alabama as a whole, the Democratic party was the white man's party, and the only opposition was that of the black man. Whenever the Republicans carried the State, it was because their majorities in the Black Belt counties were heavy enough to overcome the Democratic majorities invariably returned by the rest of the State. When the negroes ceased to vote, or were no longer able to secure the counting of their votes, all opposition to the Democratic party came to an end.

With Kolb's revolt in 1892, a new condition of things began. The Democratic party was fiercely assailed and its supremacy was seriously endangered, but the negro counties were no longer the seat of opposition to it and its candidates, as twenty-five years ago was the case. The very reverse is now true, and the Democrats of to-day, like the Republicans of the later sixties and early seventies, are forced to rely upon the Black Belt majorities to retain them in power against the adverse vote of the white sections of the State. There are twelve counties in Alabama in each of which the blacks are twice as numerous as the whites. These twelve counties, stretching across southern central Alabama from Georgia to Mississippi, constitute the principal portion of the famous Black Belt. In 1890 the census returned them as having in the aggregate 79,291 white and 299,701 negro inhabitants. The following table shows how complete the reversal of former political conditions in these counties has been. It contrasts the vote of these counties and of the rest of the State at the Presidential elections of 1868 and 1872 with the vote at the gubernatorial elections of 1892 and 1894:

VOTE IN TWELVE BLACK-BELT COUNTIES.

	Dem.	Opp.	Dem. maj.	Opp. maj.
1868	17,111	42,083	.....	24,972
1872	17,615	44,234	.....	26,619
1892	40,958	14,712	26,246	
1894	38,844	4,390	34,454	

VOTE IN REST OF STATE.

	Dem.	Opp.	Dem. maj.	Opp. maj.
1868	54,977	34,283	20,694	
1872	63,756	45,634	18,122	
1892	86,001	100,812	.....	14,811
1894	70,311	78,004	.....	8,688

There are eight other counties in the State in which the colored inhabitants outnumber the whites, but, as a rule, the numerical excess is not great. In these, taken together, there is a Democratic majority, but it is relatively small, the vote in 1892 and 1894 being as follows:

	Dem.	Opp.	Dem. maj.
1892	15,334	15,185	149
1894	13,669	10,691	2,978

Of the 14,331 Democratic gain in 1894 over 1892, upwards of 11,000 came (as appears from our first table) from the counties in which the negroes are in a majority. In those white counties in which the negro population is small, the Populist ticket was almost universally successful, both in 1892 and in 1894, although the majorities were by no means as large in the latter year as in the former. There are twenty-three counties in the State in which the whites outnumber the negroes more than three to one; the population in 1890 by races being white 313,314, colored 45,334. Of these counties in 1894 Kolb carried twenty and Oates three, the latter receiving in them a total vote of 23,065 and the former 30,778—a Populist majority of 7,713.

Most of these counties are in northern Alabama, but it is significant that four of them which are upon the Florida

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

border were no less strongly Populistic than the heavy white counties in the other extremity of the State, each of them giving a Populist majority, and their total vote aggregating: Kolb 4,985, Oates 3,668. Apparently, therefore, the proportion of the races had more to do with determining the political complexion of a county than its geographical situation. The real explanation probably is, that the counties in which there are few negroes are the portions of the State in which the soil is comparatively sterile, and inhabited largely by small white farmers, the conditions of whose lives are now hard as they always have been, and who have an hereditary jealousy of the richer planters and of the town populations. Whatever may be the cause, it is certain that Democratic predominance has now at two elections been maintained only through the vote of the black section of the State.

The principle upon which the Democratic legislators of the State have laid out or gerrymandered its congressional districts at different times, shows how thorough has been the revolution in former political conditions. When the Democratic party first came into power in the State after the war, it threw as many of the heavy negro counties as possible into one congressional district, the old Fourth Alabama; the idea, of course, being that while the Republicans would carry this district, the Democrats would be able to control the others. After it was found possible, however, to roll up heavier and more reliable majorities in the Black Belt counties than in any others, the Legislature, in reapportioning the State, was at great pains to put a Black Belt county or two in seven out of the nine congressional districts in the State. How great a sacrifice was made of all geographical considerations for this purpose no one who has not seen the lines of the districts delineated upon the map of the State can appreciate. In the Democratic State and local conventions, representation is in proportion to the Democratic vote returned. The consequence has been that a Black Belt county with an insignificant white vote, but from which a very heavy Democratic majority was returned, has been entitled in the Democratic conventions (the real governing bodies of the State) to representation far in excess of that given to counties having a far larger white population, but in which there was no considerable negro vote to swell the Democratic majority. Thus, in the recent convention to nominate a Democratic candidate for Congress in the Ninth District, the Black Belt county of Hale was represented by ten delegates, or one for every 518 white inhabitants, while Jefferson had but 20, or one for every 2,816 of its white population. It was one of the complaints of Kolb and his supporters in 1892 that the majority for his rival Jones in the Democratic convention was largely made up of Black Belt delegates who, he and his supporters alleged, did not represent votes cast by any one.

Whether the Populists are right or not in the contention that they were beaten first at the Democratic conventions and then at the polls by frauds in the Black Belt, the fact that these heavy Democratic majorities from the negro counties are returned, and that by their return the Democrats retained control of the State which they otherwise would have lost, is in itself of great importance. If the majorities are genuine, there has at last been formed a political alliance between the negroes and the most influential and enlightened whites. Such a union would tend to modify race prejudice, and would sooner or later result in the abolition of the removable injustices from which the negroes now suffer. If the majorities are fraudulent, it is certain that the white men of the State will not indefinitely submit to be ruled by manufactured votes. The struggle for better election methods may be a long one, but as it will be fought out not by the federal Government in alliance with negroes, but by the majority of the white people of the State, the ultimate result cannot be doubtful.

"THE EXHIBITION OF THE BOOK."

PARIS, August 31, 1894.

FEW honest lovers of books could receive with indifference the announcement that an "Exposition Internationale du Livre" was to be held in Paris. That city already has its "École du Livre," which is admirably managed; there was every reason to believe that the exhibition, especially because of its proposed international character, would be, in its own way, as important and interesting. Perhaps it is the very greatness of the expectation it inspired which has made its failure the more pronounced.

In the first place, to those who, like myself, made a special journey to visit the Palais de l'Industrie, where the show is held, it is more than irritating, upon stepping into the great court, sacred in the spring to sculpture, to find it now devoted to something very like a cheap bazaar or fair. The presence of library furniture and bronze lamps, however inartistic and hideous, may, by a wide stretch of imagination, be explained as legitimate; there must be rooms in which to keep books, and lights by which to read them. But the most imaginative could hardly discover the shadow of a relation between false teeth and the printer's art, between Japanese dolls and the publisher's business. To wander down the many aisles in search of fine examples of printing and book-making is to be besieged by smiling touts for soap whose excellence depends on the clever imitation of fruits, or for hair dye which defies detection, or, it may be, for pianos which are being banged in cheerful warning of discomforts in store for the student with nerves. All this, it must be admitted, is disheartening, and scarce what one looked for in Paris. Then, again, it is solely in the name and official catalogue that the exhibition's international character is apparent. It is true that Austria and Belgium make a pretentious but ineffective showing; true that one room is devoted to Japanese prints and books; true that Denmark offers the most intelligent and comprehensive exhibit in the building. But this completes the foreign contributions, if we except an unexpected display of energy on the part of the University Press of Cambridge, which fills a case with its various publications; these, with a handful of illustrated papers and magazines, representing the "book" of Great Britain. From Italy, Spain, Germany, there is nothing; and as little from the United States, though the catalogue at least rejoices in an impressive American section, with Mr. Eustis for President and many illustrators, booksellers, diplomats, and journalists for members. More unpardonable, however, is the utter want of system in the arrangement of the exhibition—if, indeed, the word arrangement can be mentioned in connection with it. The French themselves show much that is of genuine and legitimate value, but still more that is trivial and irrelevant. Evidently, everything sent has been accepted with open arms, no matter what its intrinsic merit, as if the one object were to fill up space; and no greater has been the discretion in disposing of contributions once accepted. There is no method, and but feeble attempt at classification. Confusion prevails; and the worst of it is that the show, though now opened for somewhat over a month, is far from being ready.

Its drawbacks are the more exasperating since, within its limits, the collection has its interest. Almost all the prominent and well-known publishers are here—Hachette, Lemerre, Plon, Nourrit & Cie., Charpentier, Ollendorff, Firmin-Didot, and too many more to mention. Some few printers have sent specimens of their type, some bookbinders, such as Gruel and Magnier, of their bindings. It is curious to note—and the truth of the assertion would be doubly emphasized were the collection really international—that just now the French publisher seems far less concerned with the beauty of book-making than the American or the English. This may be in a measure accounted for by the fact that at present there are no French printers who can compete with the Constables in Edinburgh or the De Vinne Press in New York. But how account for the lesser degree of interest taken in the beautiful page, in the decorative, well-balanced title-page, in harmony of size and shape, in the quality of paper, which have become such vital considerations with at least three or four American and English publishing firms!

It would appear that in France, of late, artistic activity has found its outlet chiefly in the matter of illustrations, wherein draughtsmen, engravers, and printers have long excelled. It is provoking, therefore, that in this very department the exhibition should be so unsatisfactory. In the series of original drawings hung together in one room the average is not much above that of Cassell's annual black-and-white show in London; though, fortunately, delightful exceptions occur in the drawings, both in pure line and color, by Boutet de Monvel, and in the work of Jeanniot, Régamey, and Renouard. Many illustrators of distinction, however—Schwabe, Forain, Steinlen for instance—are absent altogether. And if another room is monopolized solely by the illustrations for Victor Hugo's books, the result supplies merely additional evidence of the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

willingness of the jury or committee of selection to welcome the bad with the good. When it comes to reproductive work, there is so little that is notable, and this little is so hopelessly scattered, that no suggestion is given of the supremacy of French engravers, mechanical and otherwise. It is, indeed, only from publishers of prints, like Marty and Sagot, that something of the new tendency in illustrative and reproductive art is to be learned. The latter publishes for men of such distinct individuality as Ibels, Chéret, Lunois, Vallaton; while M. Marty's collection, called "L'Estampe Originale," already seen at the Champ de Mars and at the Grafton Gallery, is proof that the revival of original lithography, wood-engraving, and etching marks the much-needed reaction against the influence of photography. How much this reaction is needed may be realized by turning to the books published by M. Mendel, who believes the draughtsman to be superfluous in illustration, and in support of his foolish theory substitutes for drawings dull photographs, not merely of landscapes and buildings as they actually exist, but of groups and models arranged for the purpose in the photographer's "studio." An edition of Daudet's 'L'Élixir de l'Abbé Gaucher,' thus disfigured, shows to what depths of degradation illustration may sink when photography, its efficient handmaid, is allowed to usurp its several functions.

In the midst of the prevailing confusion, the businesslike order of the Danish section serves as eloquent reminder of what the exhibition, as a whole, might have accomplished with a little more method. The Danes who had their department in charge understood the meaning and object of an *Exposition du Livre*. Their exhibit is small, but, as I have said, comprehensive. To study it carefully is to glean much information as to the art of book-making as practised to-day in Denmark—much of which is as unexpected as it is interesting. That the Scandinavian race has its great painters all the late international-picture exhibitions, including the salons, have made clear. Now it may be seen that it has also its great illustrators—Hans Tegner, a master of pen-and-ink; Niels Skovgaard, who, like Mr. Pyle, adapts modern methods to all that is best in primitive wood-cutting; Frölich, Larsen, and others whose names are but seldom heard without their own country. And these illustrators have their intelligent interpreter in the wood-engraver Hendriksen, and their work is published in volumes to whose excellence printer, binder, and paper-maker have likewise contributed. Moreover, it is worth recording that all the arts that relate to books are held in sufficient respect by the Danes for Copenhagen to have established a "School of the Book" on much the same lines as the institution of that name in Paris. It is the true glory of the Exhibition that it has brought Denmark to the fore.

If the modern division of the show is frankly disappointing, with that part of it called *Exposition Rétrospective et Documentaire* and forming an exhibition within the exhibition less fault is to be found. Here, hanging side by side on the wall, and set out side by side in cases, are innumerable private collections. The result is a small museum, varied and amusing, but not easily to be disposed of in one short article. He who would write a history of printing or of book illustration in the past would be supplied with more material than enough in the collections of old books of every date and country. The series of book-bindings is as complete. Every fad of the collector is represented. For one man whose fancy is for caricatures there is another who delights in title-pages and decorative head and tail-pieces. Space is made for posters and playing-cards and political pamphlets and primers and prints. Curious old letter paper dating back to the first Empire and the Restoration, visiting-cards, menus, playbills, are equally honored. This strange medley is more to the taste of the antiquary than of the student or the artist; but, each collection being given a place to itself, the haphazard element in the arrangement is less conspicuous than elsewhere.

If many of the fads so amply illustrated have nothing to do with books, there is a ready explanation: the show is supposed also to include "Paper" and the industries appertaining to it. This second aim it is well to overlook in the modern departments, where the paper one would wish to see is done up and hidden in huge packages, and the paper one does not want to see flaunts its silly designs on the stationer's shelves, or, else, hung in the balcony, reveals the hopeless vulgarity of the French designer of wall papers. Were it not for the *affiches* of Chéret, of Grasset, of Steinlen, of Lautrec, and it may be for the collection of Chinese fans, it would have been far better had directors omitted paper from their programme. As it is, they have fallen between two stools. They might have organized an exhibition of invaluable service to artists and artisans, had the Book alone been its subject; instead, they have littered the halls of the Palais de l'Industrie with so much trash that to discover what good work there is, is like hunting for a needle in a haystack.

N. N.

THE GREENLAND KAYAK.

SUKKERTOPPEN, August 20, 1894.

THE Greenland kayak is certainly one of the most marvellous adaptations of natural forces to human use which have ever been made. It is a logical but most ingenious evolution from the birch-bark canoe of the northern Indian tribes of America. The various stages of development, from the light and open canoe of the northwestern tribes to the closed and water-tight shell of the complete kayak of Greenland, can readily be traced around the shores of Alaska and British America.

The kayak consists of a frame of wood or bone, fifteen or twenty feet long, pointed at both ends, and about two and one-half feet wide and deep in the middle—all so light that a boy of twelve can take it under his arm and carry it without effort. Over the frame there is tightly stretched and closely sewed a covering of tanned seal-skin which is impervious to water. In the middle of the top there is a hole just large enough to permit the owner to insert his body so that he can sit on the bottom and stretch his legs out in front of him. A seal-skin coat with a hood for the head, and a rim for a close-fitting attachment to a corresponding rim round the aperture into the kayak, complete the protection from water. Sitting bolt upright in this position, with a double paddle, flaring at both ends, the native who is "to the manner born" can defy the winds and waves which swamp an ordinary boat.

The first sight of a kayak in its native waters is exciting in the extreme. It is likely to be, as with us two weeks ago, when lying off an unknown harbor waiting for a pilot. The whistle has been blown long and loud, the cannon has been fired, and the rocket discharged, and still no response from shore. At length, when patience is almost exhausted, there appear three or four black specks on the top of the distant swells of the ocean, how distant we were little prepared to estimate, because of the excessive clearness of the atmosphere. As they get nearer, we begin to see a curious motion, somewhat resembling that of the arms of a windmill. These are the kayaks with their several occupants striving to outstrip each other in a race for the coveted job of piloting the ship to harbor. Already they are far ahead of the larger boat which comes lagging along in the distance. On reaching the ship, the most fortunate kayaker unloosens his coat from the rim of his vessel, of which he seems to form a part, with much difficulty wriggles himself clear from its entanglement, and is brought on board. Those who fell behind in the race, some of them, rest quietly like ducks upon the water around the ship, only occasionally dipping one end or other of their curious paddles to resist the force of some unusual wave, while others display their own skill and the capacity of their kayaks by various manœuvres which never fail to astonish spectators. Now one will perform a somersault, or a series of somersaults, with his kayak, or again one will dart forward like lightning at right angles to another and jump completely over the bow of it. But unfortunate indeed is the European who attempts any antics in or even ventures into a kayak. To the native the motions necessary to preserve equilibrium are a second nature, which have been instinctive from childhood. The adult who has not already learned its management had better not attempt to learn.

The Greenlanders have larger boats made of skin, called umiaks; but these never venture out except when accompanied with a kayak as a convoy. Week before last we set out from here through a labyrinth of channels between the islands on a camping expedition to the inland ice. Three large boats carried us and our equipage, but we found it convenient and almost essential to have along also three kayaks. These shot ahead to find for us the favoring currents, and were at hand to pick up for us the birds which we shot upon the wing, and which fell into the water beyond our convenient reach. They were also ready for despatch on any errand, far or near, which it was important for us to have attended to. At one time, when the wind was blowing a gale, shutting us up all day in our tents, and tossing the waves into such commotion that it would have been madness for any of us to have ventured upon them, we were thrilled by the cry that some kayaks were coming. They were three that belonged to the little settlement, and had come that day, as a matter of course, from Sukkertoppen, which was twenty miles distant. On reaching the shore and pulling themselves loose from their shells, the kayakers ran their hands into the apertures from which they had drawn their limbs, and pulled out various objects of merchandise which they had purchased at the store for their families. They then took up their kayaks and carried them to a secure place and disappeared in their igloos, where their families were awaiting them.

The kayak is equipped with various ingenious implements of the chase. First there is the bird spear, consisting of a short handle of wood pointed with a short bone spear-head, and a circle of barbed bone lance-heads designed to give a whirling motion to the missile, and to ensure the entanglement of the object at which it is thrown. Then there is the harpoon for the seal, which is so arranged with a joint that after the spear-head has penetrated the animal it becomes detached from the shaft and is con-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

nected with a thong in the hands of the hunter. This thong is also attached to a float, consisting of the skin of some large animal sewed together so as to be air-tight and inflated. This will float on the water and prevent the escape or sinking of the wounded animal. Various kinds of fishing tackle are also natural attachments to the kayak, when fully equipped. In the settlement where we were, all these implements were of native manufacture. The wood had been borne thither on the majestic currents that receive the drift from Siberian rivers, and, bearing huge icebergs and vast ice floes, move along the eastern coast of Greenland and around Cape Farewell to the Arctic circle on the west shore. It is to these same currents that Nansen has committed himself, in hopes of floating past the North Pole. Nor is iron at all a necessity to these natives. Really, their true Elysium has been reached, not in the age of steel, but in the age of bone. With the kayak and a modicum of Siberian driftwood, implements of bone are all they need.

So far as I could learn, there was not a firearm in the little interior settlement of Ikermiut, where we remained ten days for explorations. Nor did the inhabitants need firearms. They can destroy game fast enough with their own implements. The use of firearms has led to the wanton destruction of the reindeer for the sake of their skins, their antlers, and their tongues, which are a rare delicacy. It is to be feared that the Greenland reindeer will soon go the way of the buffalo of our Western plains; and so of the fur-bearing animals in general. The natural increase is sufficiently checked by the original native methods of catching them in traps. The seal, also, the most important of all the animals upon which they depend for existence—furnishing them food, clothing, fuel, and covering for the kayak, is in danger of being exterminated by the more destructive methods of hunting introduced by modern inventions.

The Esquimaux in their original state were marvellously adapted to the conditions of life surrounding them. The Danish Government has done well to preserve those conditions as nearly as it has been possible to do so, even though, to accomplish this end, foreign visitors are rigorously excluded. The crews of the vessels which frequent the coast are forbidden to land, and the ships are excluded from their ports, except in stress of weather or by special permission. Our most accomplished naturalist will not be permitted to remain at Sukkertoppen, because he has not the special permission of the inspector, and it is now too late to reach him. In consequence of this wise policy the unique methods of life so well adapted to the conditions of the country and climate are in a fair way of being preserved, and, with these customs, the people themselves. No people can permanently live here except they subsist upon the products of the country. The value of the things they acquire is far greater in use than they can be in exchange. It is a poor bargain when the Greenlander sells his garment of sealskin for a pair of trousers made of shoddy, or his jacket of bird skins for a coat of many colors. Nor can he profitably exchange his animal food for the vegetable delicacies of temperate climates.

Providence has provided an abundance of food, shelter, clothing, and fuel, such as it is, for a limited population on these shores; natural selection has developed in the people stomachs and the constitutions suited to these provisions; and, finally, the inventive genius of untutored humanity has evolved the kayak and its various attachments for appropriating these provisions. The circle is complete. It will be a sorry day when, from any cause, this circle is broken. While fishing off a convenient rock for cod the other day, we were somewhat humiliated to have a small boy come alongside of us, and, with the rudest kind of apparatus, and actually no bait at all, catch fish faster than we could with the best of hooks and the most tempting bait. On visiting the immense rookeries of the kittywakes near by, also, the kayaker accompanying us was able to load his craft with all the birds he needed without our aid. Our fire-arms accomplished little more than wanton destruction.

But while the kayaker, conscious of his triumph over the watery elements in certain of their phases, is bold as a lion in his chosen sphere of hazardous adventure, in other and unknown conditions he is the most timid of all creatures. It has been with the greatest difficulty that we have persuaded any of them to penetrate the fjords with us far enough to reach the glaciers which enter them from the inland ice. The loud detonations which accompany the calving of the icebergs and the formation of crevasses are ominous sounds to their untutored ears, and suggest the presence of mysterious powers with which they feel themselves unable to cope. Nor is this strange, since the ice-fields yield nothing to supply their pressing wants, and therefore offer to them no inducement for exploration. Their minds seem utterly oblivious to the attractions of the most impressive mountain scenery in the world afforded by the Greenland coast, and to the suggestions of the most mysterious forces of the world bound up in the continental ice-cap of the interior.

The timidity of the natives sadly interferes with any hasty attempt to explore even the border of the Greenland ice. Still, we have succeeded in accomplishing about all we expected to do, and, in spite of the kayaker, have been as venturesome upon the frozen billows of the inland ice as he is among the white caps of the stormy sea. If at this season I should commit this letter to the Danish mail service, it would be cheerfully carried more than two hundred miles in kayaks to meet the last ship of the year going to Copenhagen. But if I ask the kayaker to go with me in a boat to within two miles of the glacier's front, the chances are that he will throw down his oars and absolutely refuse to work; or if, perchance, he is persuaded by my example to venture a little on the ice, he will very soon turn up the soles of his feet, and after pointing to the thin protection of his sealskin boots, and significantly saying, "No good, no good," will beat a hasty retreat. Still, after all, he is the best of helpers in his proper place, and upon the inland ice we can get along very well without him. He patiently awaits our return, and fairly beams with satisfaction when he sees that no harm has befallen us. G. Frederick Wright.

GRÉARD'S PRÉVOST-PARADOL.

Paris, August 28, 1894.

The two most brilliant political writers under the Second Empire were Forcade of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* and Prévost-Paradol of the *Journal des Débats*. At a time when there was not even a semblance of a free press, when any newspaper or review could be suppressed after one or two warnings, and sometimes without any warning, these two writers contrived to conquer the attention not only of France, but of Europe, and to exercise the difficult and perilous function of critics of the imperial policy. They both represented the principles of constitutional government, they both were Orleanists, more attached to the general principle of representative government than to the principle of heredity; they wrote a clear and elegant style, and enveloped their criticisms and their allusions with all the graces of language. Prévost-Paradol once said to me: "I am practising a most difficult sort of dancing: I have to dance on eggs without breaking them."

In one sense, Forcade, who wrote the fortnightly political chronicle of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, was happier than Prévost-Paradol. He was protected by the Foreign Office; for, though the *Revue des Deux Mondes* was in opposition in all matters which concerned the interior policy of France, it did not make any opposition in questions which affected the relations of France with Europe. As there was no free press, and as the official communications made by the Government to the ministerial press were considered by the foreign Powers as the direct expression of the imperial will, the Foreign Office, which, to a certain degree, maintained its own traditions, found it convenient to use the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for a sort of indirect expression. The services which Forcade thus rendered (and he rendered them most conscientiously) gave him a certain amount of freedom in other matters which Prévost-Paradol did not enjoy.

It has always been a wonder to me how Forcade, who had the best-balanced mind I ever saw, cheerful in character, admired and liked by all, ended as he did. On his return from Venice, whither he had been invited by his Italian friends to assist at the dedication of a statue of Manin, as he had manifested a constant and active sympathy for the Italian cause, he showed the first symptoms of the terrible malady which goes under the name of general paralysis. He had soon to be placed in an asylum, where he died very shortly, after having lost every ray of that brilliant intelligence which had for many years given us so much pleasure and consolation. You know well in America how his rival for some time in popularity, Prévost-Paradol, died. The life of Forcade has yet to be written; perhaps it will never be, for he left, so to speak, no papers. The life of Prévost-Paradol has been lately written by a friend of his, M. Octave Gréard, Rector of the Academy of Paris and a member of the French Academy. M. Gréard modestly calls his biography a "study followed by a selection of letters," and it is in reality more a sketch than a real biography.

We are not told when and where Prévost-Paradol was born. Very little is said of his mother, who was an actress of the Théâtre-Français; nothing of his father, M. Paradol, a former major of the Naval Engineers. Paradol was nine years old when his mother fell ill and had to leave the stage. A few devoted friends had to provide for his education. He was a brilliant scholar and entered the Normal School, which is the preparatory school for professors of the French University. This Normal School has formed many men who have attained a great celebrity. Paradol had among his companions Taine, Edmond About; Sarcey, the theatrical critic; Gréard, and a few other men of great talent, but of minor celebrity. These young men had before them the example of Cousin, of Villemain, of other professors who had become ministers and had taken part in the government of their country. They were full of ambition, the Revolution of 1848 had excited their hopes. Paradol not only studied the great philosophers of ancient

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and modern times, he read not only Descartes and Spinoza, he plunged into the writings of the modern socialists, of Fourier, of Proudhon. His friend Taine, who was very sober-minded, often scolded him and tried to bring him back to pure philosophy. Paradol believed at that time in the legitimacy of passions and in the policy of interest. He did not deny that he was ambitious. "Yes," he says to Taine, "I have a thousand reasons for being ambitious and fond of life. I should like to be powerful. I should like to be rich. I should like to be beloved." This is what we call the "cri du cœur." We have in this candid avowal the secret of many of Paradol's acts and of many of his determinations.

The Normal School was in those troubled times a hotbed of politics, but the daily work went on as usual. Paradol was preparing to take his degree as professor of philosophy; he had endless discussions with Taine. "I gave Spinoza to you," Taine said to him; "you have given me Burdach and Geoffroy Saint-Hilaire. I initiated you into metaphysics; you have taught me physics and physiology. Brothers in philosophy, in politics, in literature, our two minds were born together and born one for the other; and, if I lost you, it seems to me that I should be losing all my past." Paradol copied these lines on a card which he carried a long time in his pocket. Taine tried constantly to bring Paradol's mind back to study, to what he called the "convent," and to hinder him from becoming a man of action. But he preached in vain: Paradol was determined to cut his way in the "wide, wide world."

When the Coup d'État of December 2, 1851, took place, when he heard of the arrest of the members of the Chamber, he entered the room of the Director of the Normal School and solemnly declared to him that the school sided with the Assembly. Nevertheless he writes to Taine: "I do not advise you to send in your resignation, and I shall not send in my own. . . . It is perfectly true that we teach in the name of the State, and it is not doubtful that the State is now founded on violence and on lies. If we lived in a country worthy of liberty, no functionary, neither you nor I nor others, would consent to serve for a moment a gang of traitors. But I confess, to the shame of our poor country, we are not bound to set a useless example, tied as we are by the State to the chain of an indispensable salary." A few days afterwards, speaking of the Coup d'État and of Napoleon, he writes:

"I am not blinded by anger, as I was the first day, and I understand the great movement which carries us away. To give the masses universal suffrage was to throw them beforehand under the feet of the predestined man whom antiquity well knew, and whom every country in its turn has adored under the name of the good tyrant. Here public indignation has not been conquered by the guns of the tyrant and by his 150,000 brutes, but by the inaction of the true people, by the almost sympathetic indifference of the workingmen, by the distant noise of the acclamations of the country-people. The enlightened part of the nation fatigued the great masses with discussions and agitations, and the masses order it brutally to talk no more. . . . No vain regrets, we are vanquished; those who do not know how to read have crushed those who read. The helots have taken Lacedæmon. But this instrument of the people will be broken. He understands his part, he is mystically fond of it: it is not enough to play it well. . . . He will not miraculously conciliate labor and capital; he will not be at the same moment M. Thiers and Proudhon. He will have to choose, and when he has chosen he will be lost. He will fall in a cloud of ridicule and hatred."

A curious judgment, written on the 10th of December, 1851. Napoleon is well judged in it, and well understood; Paradol comprehends the socialistic author of the 'Idées Napoléoniennes,' but he does not sufficiently consider that the new tyrant is the heir of Napoleon, and that he has not only assumed a semi-socialistic mission, but also a military mission—that he is bent on destroying the treaties of 1815 and remodelling the map of Europe.

Many of the companions of Paradol at the Normal School abandoned the University. Taine was one; he had, in the course of one year, been sent successively to four colleges, to Toulon, Nevers, Poitiers, Besançon. Sarcey was another, so was Weiss. Paradol continued to prepare himself for the doctorship of philosophy; he wrote meanwhile an essay on Bernardin de St. Pierre, the author of 'Paul and Virginia,' and won the Academy's prize. He wrote to Gréard, on hearing the news: "Victory! I have the prize! and I have it alone. Can you give me a dinner at the Palais-Royal? I have twelve sous left." For three years he struggled painfully for the necessaries of life. He received a salary from the Hachettes for a 'Review of Universal History.' He wrote in several reviews. He was appointed in 1855 professor of French literature at Aix. He had met, while he was still in the Normal School, a young Swede. "Of this union, the beginning of which already," writes M. Gréard, "was enveloped in mystery, were born three children." (Two of these children are dead—one in 1877, another in 1878; there survives only Thérèse, who is now in the convent of Ramleh in Palestine, of the Order of Notre-Dame de Sion.) Aix was a resting-place for the young professor and his young family, but he was thinking all the time of returning to Paris. "I love Paris," he wrote. "I love its streets, its squares, its gardens, its rivers, its noise, its silence. . . . No capital seems, like ours, to have been created in order to be the true theatre of thought and of passion." But the Paris he was pining for was especially the Paris which lies between the Sorbonne, the Institute, the *Journal des Débats;* which is hidden behind Saint-Germain-l'Auxerrois. He was formed and created for the *Journal des Débats*, the most literary paper in France, the paper for which Chateaubriand and Cousin had written. M. de Sacy, the editor, offered him a permanent position on it in 1856, and he accepted with joy.

Paradol's career as journalist in the *Débats* and in the *Courrier du Dimanche*, a weekly paper for which he wrote at the same time, is well known. He was the most brilliant of journalists—his style classical, his irony subtle without ever being venomous, his eloquence easy and natural. He became the favorite, the Benjamin of all the salons which were in opposition to the Emperor. Sainte-Beuve called him the secretary-general of the old parties. He drew his inspiration chiefly from the Place Saint-Georges, at the house of M. Thiers, who received every night the remnants of the old parliamentarians. He was thrown among the Orleanists, and was called himself an Orleanist; but he was no monarchical doctrinaire, and in his 'France Nouvelle' he frames rules of government for France as applicable to a republic as to a parliamentary and constitutional monarchy. He was prepared for everything except an absolute government; he was even preparing himself for a liberal Empire, and when Napoleon III. published the decree which assured the immediate publicity of the discussions of the Legislature and the Senate, he wrote in the *Débats:* "Are we honest men? When we constantly repeated that we placed the extension of our liberties above everything, and that we wanted above all the government of the nation by the nation, were we playing a comedy?" Napoleon understood this language. He offered Prévost-Paradol the post of minister to Washington. M. Thiers advised Paradol to accept; he was not as far from the so-called liberal Empire as he had been from the Empire after the Coup d'État. When Paradol made his visit before his departure to the Emperor and Empress, he was struck with the conversation of the latter. After a few commonplace remarks on treaties of commerce, she would speak of Prussia, of Sadowa, of the injury which had been done to France. The Emperor, on the contrary, assured him that peace had never been better guaranteed on the Continent. When Paradol had crossed the ocean, a telegram informed him of the conflict with Prussia. The reporters surrounded him, saying: "War—is it war?" Paradol understood at once that it was war. Twelve days after he had landed in America, his mortal remains were taken back to France in the *Lafayette.*

Correspondence.

AN INTERNATIONAL POSTAGE-STAMP.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Another reason for an international stamp is, that, being readily obtained throughout the Postal Union, no fictitious value would attach to it. During periods of stamp-collecting fury (the present is one throughout Europe), the danger to letters bearing unusual stamps is great from dishonest clerks, postmen, and hotel porters. During the past summer a friend of mine spent a month or two in the Canary Islands, leaving his family in Italy. Though they wrote regularly, and latterly very frequently, alarmed at each other's silence, not one letter was delivered; the only explanation being, that the value of Italian stamps in the Canary Islands and vice versa was too much for the people through whose hands the letters passed. Others whom I have met have received their letters minus the stamps; thankful for the letters, they made no complaint. Though, to my knowledge, I have lost no letter so far, yet the excitement, from proprietor to boots, one day in Venice, when eight letters arrived for me each with a ten-cent Columbian stamp, made it evident that only the unusual honesty of all caused the letters to be delivered; and had they borne fifteen-cent stamps, I should probably not have fared so well. The bestowal of the eight stamps on the head porter made fees quite unnecessary in the future.

Until we have an international stamp, the safe course for Americans to pursue is: Avoid Columbian stamps, highly prized here; use only the plain brown five, and two or more of them when necessary instead of a single stamp of higher value. G. G. H.

Lausanne, September 5, 1894.

Notes.

The Revell Co. will publish directly 'Chinese Characteristics,' by Arthur H. Smith, a long-time resident of China; and 'Among the Tibetans,' by Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop.

D. Appleton & Co. add to their announcements 'Woman's Share in Primitive Culture,'

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

by Otis Tufts Mason, Curator of the Department of Ethnology in the United States National Museum.

Ginn & Co., Boston, will publish next month continuous selections from the 'Colloquies' of Erasmus, edited with notes and an etymological vocabulary by Victor S. Clark, Honorary Fellow in History, Chicago University.

An authorized translation of Gustav Freytag's 'The Technique of the Drama,' by Elias J. MacEwan, is in the press of S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago.

Thomas Whittaker has in press 'The Heresy of Cain,' by the Rev. George Hodges, Dean of the Theological School at Cambridge, Mass.

'The Religion of Moses,' by Rabbi Adolph Moses, is announced by Flexner Bros., Louisville, Ky.

The fourth volume of Graetz's 'History of the Jews,' and 'Old European Jewries,' by David Philipson, D.D., are about to be brought out by the Jewish Publication Society of America, Philadelphia.

Dr. Elliott Coues, as the conscientious editor of Zebulon Pike's 'Expeditions to the Sources of the Mississippi,' to be published by Francis P. Harper, has just returned from a canoe trip of more than 400 miles to those sources, with observations and discoveries that will much enrich his notes.

Prof. Wm. M. Sloane's serial 'Life of Napoleon' will be begun in the November *Century*, and will be equipped with illustrations, antiquarian, historic, and artistic, in great profusion. The wave of the Napoleonic revival, having struck these shores, invades also *McClure's Magazine*, which will draw freely (to the extent of 150, including 75 portraits of Napoleon) on Mr. Gardiner G. Hubbard's extensive collection of prints, distributing these among six numbers, beginning in November. Mr. Hubbard himself will supply notes in regard to them.

Signor Alberto Lumbroso is at work upon a 'Saggio di una Bibliografia ragionata per servire alla storia dell' epoca napoleonica,' and has recently issued the second instalment, B—Barlow, pp. xxiv, 153. It is printed at Modena by Angelo Namias & Co. As the edition is of only 200 copies, our American libraries may have to scramble for it. It is praised by Signor Chilovi in the *Bollettino* of the Central National Library at Florence.

The English translation of the 'Memoirs of Chancellor Pasquier' (Scribners) reaches the third volume, covering the years 1814–1815. The same publishers send us a reissue in two volumes—San Francisco to Teheran, Teheran to Yokohama—of Thomas Stevens's adventurous 'Around the World on a Bicycle.'

Mr. Julius A. Palmer, jr., has collected the letters which he contributed to the Boston *Transcript* as its special Hawaiian correspondent, and has published them under the title 'Memories of Hawaii, and Hawaiian Correspondence' (Boston: Lee & Shepard). The book is chiefly remarkable as showing the inability of the Provisional Government to conceal its fraudulent character from a candid man who studied it on the spot with no prepossessions except in favor of it.

Prof. Lounsbury's 'History of the English Language' has long been a favorite manual among teachers and with the public. It now appears in an enlarged edition, revised and, indeed, to all intents and purposes rewritten, from beginning to end (Henry Holt & Co.). The merits of the book are too well known to need particularizing. Its defects, which were chiefly in matters of detail, have been to a great extent remedied in the present revision. Unfortunately, even the revised edition is by no means free from inaccuracies. Most of these are of trifling importance and could easily be corrected in the plates. We have only space to mention, as samples, the dictum that "*ye*, in the language of Chaucer, invariably denotes the nominative" (p. 164), and the curious error involved in speaking of "the root *ben*" (p. 469).

A third edition, enlarged and partly rewritten, of 'Select Methods in Chemical Analysis,' by Prof. Crookes, F.R.S., is published by Messrs. Longman. Eight years have elapsed since the second edition appeared. Some of the processes which found place in the former editions have been discarded—chiefly volumetric methods, which are now fully described in standard works on this subject, and processes of only technical importance. The same fate has overtaken others "because their value is now too well known to make it advisable to retain them in a book which the author wishes to be looked upon as mainly a collection of novel or little-known processes," and a few because newer methods have proved more reliable. These omissions have made room for a number of electrolytic methods from Dr. Classen's work. The author points out again, in his preface to this edition, that the book must not be looked upon as an encyclopædia of chemical analysis, and that it contains only such methods as have been proved in his own laboratory. The general excellence and usefulness of the work are beyond question. We have only two remarks in the way of criticism. The old system of weights and measures is retained where it was used in the original memoirs from which descriptions are condensed. We are confident that all users of the work would have appreciated a uniform employment of the metric system. As it is, the mixture of old and new gives a somewhat out-of-date look to the pages, and causes annoyance to those who rarely use grains and ounces in their work. The translation from Classen in chapter xiv. is a wretched piece of work, and forms a blot on the general clearness of the text. Prof. Crookes could not have made it, and it must have escaped his eye, even in the proof.

In the third part of vol. iii. of the tenth edition of Quain's 'Anatomy' (Longmans), Prof. Schäfer admirably presents the structure of the organs of the senses. The illustrations are numerous, and many of them are upon a commendably large scale, thereby exhibiting clearly the microscopical features recently determined by Retzius, Cajal, and others. The eye is treated first, then successively the ear, nose, and tongue; a reverse order would seem more natural. As is common in works on human anatomy, too many of the figures represent animal structures. Surely human organs can be obtained fresh enough for microscopic manipulation. Anatomists, teachers, and students alike will welcome the forthcoming parts of this great work, treating respectively of the Peripheral Nerves and the Viscera.

The wallflower, the white lily, and the spruce fir, which we Americans know as Norway spruce, are the three plants chosen for the minutest kind of analytical study in Mr. D. H. Scott's 'Introduction to Structural Botany' (London: Black; New York: Macmillan). The work is well written and apparently very thorough; and yet in the portion on cell-formation, only the "daughter-nuclei" connected by "delicate threads of protoplasm" are described, and nothing is said of the wonderful development and function of the microsomes.

Better adapted for laboratory use is Dr. F. O. Bower's 'Practical Botany for Beginners' (Macmillan). This is truly practical, and gives clear and sensible directions about all the necessary processes. The choice of plants for study, such as sunflower, elm, maize, pine, etc., is good. It could be wished, however, that some other moss more typical than the hair-cap moss (*Polytrichum commune*) could have been chosen. A comparison of *Mnium cuspidatum*, among acrocarpous mosses, with some common *Thuidium* or *Hypnum* would have been more interesting and quite as instructive.

The subject of quantitative chemical analysis as applied to agriculture is well treated in Mr. Frank T. Addyman's 'Agricultural Analysis' (Longmans). It begins with elementary instruction in the use of balances, weights, evaporators, wash-bottles, and the other usual furniture of a chemical laboratory, and proceeds to the methods of estimation of iron, potash, phosphoric acid, and other constituents of soils and manures, and finally considers the analysis of milk, butter, cheese and drinking-water. Of albuminoid ammonia the author well says: "This is the substance which, more than all others, should be absent from drinking-water, as it is generally due to unchanged sewage."

In writing the biography of 'Les Saint-Aubin' for "Les Artistes Célèbres" (Paris: Librairie de *l'Art;* New York: Macmillan), M. Adrien Moureau had a relatively easy task, as material, in the shape both of personal data and of pictorial specimens, abounds. The brothers Goncourt, among others, had paved his way. The book is readable, each of the three brothers having a distinct talent and personality. The elder, Germain, born in 1721, proceeded from designing for embroidery, in which he had the favor of Mme. de Pompadour; and he was also fond of flower-studies. Gabriel, 1724, was an insatiable Bohemian of the pencil, everlastingly reporting the life of the streets, the salesrooms, and the salons, adorning his catalogues with marvellous microscopic hints of the pictures displayed or sold. Augustin, 1736, who survived the Revolution and the First Republic, depicted finely the manners of the day in high life, and was an admirable engraver of his own and other men's portraits. Thus Cochin and Moreau, his predecessors in the present series, were delineated by him in eau-forte. The volume is copiously illustrated.

René Doumic some time ago wrote that he had never read 'The Three Musketeers,' and wondered a bit at the interest the book still excites. That the influence of Scott and Dumas is far from having died out is proved, *pace* Doumic, by the popularity of well-written historical novels. Books of this class have been freely published of late in France, and Louis Létang's 'Le Roi s'ennuie' (Paris: Calmann Lévy) is one of the best. It has a large measure of the dash and spirit of the Dumas romance; the hero is a regular D'Artagnan, and the heroine all that can be asked for in the way of a charming *ingénue* and embodiment of persecuted loveliness. The villain is sufficiently black, the intriguing monk satisfyingly wicked, and the book from start to finish reads rattlingly, as becomes a novel of that character. The title is a happy antithesis to Hugo's 'Le Roi s'amuse' (and it is the same Francis I.); but if the king is bored, not so the reader.

Ferdinand Fabre's 'Mon Ami Gaffarot'

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

(Paris: Colin & Cie.) is properly "a slice of life," and a realistic or naturalistic novel in the truest and best sense of the word. It is a faithful portrayal of a particular circle during a brief period, and nothing could be truer or more exact. It is, besides, delightfully entertaining and clean and healthful throughout: clerical life, middle-class life, no striking adventures, no wild passions; but a charm and a truth that, had they been imitated by other naturalists, would have made the name an honor instead of a reproach.

Our Berlin namesake, *Die Nation*, has collected from past volumes a number of representative articles of intrinsic interest, but also calculated to show the quality of its staff. The editor, Dr. Barth, himself contributes articles on Bismarck and Windthorst; Rudolf Virchow writes on Quatrefages, Otto Gildemeister on Josephine and on Renan's 'Feuilles Détachées,' Emil Schiff on the late Josef Hyrtl, Theodor Mommsen on Horace's *Carmen Sæculare* in the light of the official programme of the festival discovered at Rome in 1871, etc. L. Bamberger is another well-known name on the list. "Junius" finds a topic in Jay Gould's death.

The *Harvard Graduates' Magazine* for September is, as usual for this quarter, largely occupied with Commencement doings, such as Henry Cabot Lodge's Phi Beta Kappa address on "True Americanism," the reports of the various associations, etc. Illustrations of the exterior and interior of the new Harvard House of New York accompany a detailed account of its "warming." Miss Mary Coes, who has been appointed to edit the Radcliffe College Department, makes a beginning in this number. A posthumous paper by the late Frank Bolles states the problem of administration amid the enormous growth of undergraduate attendance, and proposes a subdivision of the charge. Mr. Bolles's editorial place will be filled hereafter by Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart.

William Beverly Harrison, No. 59 Fifth Avenue, sends us specimens of Dr. Klemm's relief maps for school use, part on stiff paper for permanent coloring and marking, and another series on waterproofed cardboard, from which pencil marks can be expunged as from a slate. There can be no doubt that political and historical geography can be agreeably learned in this manner, at a low cost for these palimpsests. The relief is of course crudely indicated, altitudes under 2,000 feet being merged in the plain; the rivers, too, tend to exhibit straighter courses than in nature. But these defects are unimportant, as a general view of the physical geography is all that could be hoped for in sheets of 10x11 or 10x15.

The late Brugsch Bey would not have occurred to one as likely to be found in a Philadelphia photographer's portrait gallery of distinguished sitters; but the great Egyptologist is before us, in Turkish official habit, fez on head and sword on arm, with Mr. Gutekunst's stamp on the "imperial panel." The strong face is finely caught, and the portrait is a valuable souvenir.

—At one of the recent morning meetings of Section H—Anthropology—of the British Association, Mr. Arthur J. Evans read a paper on "A New System of Hieroglyphics and Præ-Phœnician Script from Crete and the Peloponnese," embodying the tentative results of his recent discoveries, alluded to in a letter from Crete lately published in these columns. Analogous systems had once existed, Mr. Evans thought, within the European area. He had found similar pictographs on a Dalmatian cliff, they still survived in Lapland, and the "Maraviglie" figures, carved on a limestone rock in the heart of the Maritime Alps, were well known. Evidence of a hieroglyphic system just obtained for Asia Minor in connection with the Hittites had been lacking hitherto for Europe. Dr. Schliemann had begun, and others had carried forward, the discovery on Greek soil of a civilization which was the equal contemporary of those of Egypt and Babylonia. Was this civilization wholly dumb? Homer contained a hint that it was not, and the writer's visit of last year to Greece had yielded a clue to the existence, especially in Crete, of peculiar seal-stones engraved with symbols of a hieroglyphic nature. His still more recent explorations in central and eastern Crete had brought to light a series of these pictographic stones, so that he was now able to put together over seventy symbols belonging to an independent pictographic system. On stones of similar form, on prehistoric vases, and elsewhere appeared a series of linear characters many of which seemed to grow out of the pictorial forms. Here he drew attention to diagrams setting forth both systems.

—The Cretan hieroglyphs, like Hittite and Egyptian ones, fell into distinct classes—parts of the human body, arms and implements, animal and vegetable forms, objects relating to seafaring, astronomy, geometry, and the like; primitive gesture-language appearing in two crossed arms with extended palms. The symbols occurred in groups, showing traces of a boustrophedon arrangement, and exhibiting certain affinities to Hittite forms. The "template," or "templet," of a decorative artist occurred among them; and with a model of this symbol, the writer, guiding himself by a design from a Mycenæan gem from Crete, reconstructed the design of a Mycenæan painted ceiling alike resembling that of Orchomenos and of tombs at Egyptian Thebes belonging to the eighteenth dynasty (*circa* 1600 B. C.). The linear characters were more like an alphabetic series. These fitted on to signs engraved at Cretan Cnossos on the walls of a Mycenæan palace, and again to two groups of signs from the Mycenæan vase-handles. It was thus possible to reconstruct a Mycenæan linear script of some twenty-four characters, each probably having a syllabic value. A large number of these linear syllabic signs were then shown to be practically identical with the syllabic signs used by the Greeks of Cyprus. These Cypriote signs illustrated the phonetic value of the Mycenæan linear characters. Here, then, were two hitherto undiscovered systems of primitive script belonging to the second millennium B. C., and going back to a day when the Greeks were unacquainted with Phœnician symbols. These two older systems certainly overlapped chronologically, as some pictorial forms of the one system appeared in a linear form in the other: the double axe, for instance, occurred in two stages of linearization, the simpler form being identical with the Cypriote character. The pictographs seemed especially Cretan, the Eteocretans being especially addicted to their use; the linear forms were Mycenæan in the widest sense. Reasons from the Bible and from Egyptian monuments were then given for identifying the Eteocretans with the Philistines, or Krehthi, of Holy Writ.

—Prehistoric America was the subject of two of the papers read at the recent meeting of the British Association. Mr. H. Yule Oldham endeavored to show from the manuscript map of Andrea Bianco in Milan, dated A. D. 1448, that Brazil had been discovered previous to that date. Not only does it exhibit the results of the Portuguese discoveries as far as Cape Verd, but there is drawn at the edge of the map, southwest from that cape, in the direction of Brazil, a long stretch of coast line, labelled "Authentic Island," with a further inscription to the effect that it stretches "1,500 miles westward." This fact, taken in connection with Antonio Galvano's story that in A. D. 1447 a Portuguese ship was carried by a great tempest westward until an island was discovered, from which gold was brought back to Portugal, the author concludes, affords presumptive evidence that South America was first seen at that time. In the other paper, Dr. E. B. Tylor argues that by a comparison of the Aztec and Buddhist myths the Asiatic influence on the pre-Columbian culture of America can be proved. He instances the four great scenes in the journey of the soul in the land of the dead, depicted in a group in the Aztec picture-writing known as the Vatican Codex. These are the crossing of the river; the fearful passage of the soul between the two mountains which clash together; the soul's climbing up the mountain set with sharp obsidian knives, and the dangers of the wind carrying such knives on its blast. But these are strikingly similar to the scenes from the Buddhist hells or purgatories as pictured on Japanese temple scrolls. Here too are the river, the two mountains being pushed together by two demons, the mountain of knives and the knife-blades flying through the air on fierce blasts of wind. These analogues are so close and complex as to preclude any explanation except direct transmission from one religion to another.

—At a recent meeting of the Association Française pour l'Avancement des Sciences held at Caen in Normandy, M. Yvernès, chief of the Bureau of Justiciary Statistics, read an interesting paper on "Crime and Criminals in France from 1860 to 1890." It appears that during the thirty years covered by the report there has been a vast increase of crime, and a remarkable diminution of the number of cases in which it was detected and punished. In 1860 53 per cent., and in 1890 63 per cent., of criminals went unwhipped of justice. This increase of crime becomes all the more alarming when we remember that petty offences are usually discovered, and this circumstance renders still greater the percentage of dangerous malefactors who escape. Thus, only 10 per cent. of felonious burglars are arrested, and as some of these are always acquitted, not more than 6 per cent. of this exceedingly flagitious class of criminals receive their due punishment. There has also been a growing tendency to substitute the court of correctional police for trial by jury in the prosecution of common crime. Of cases of grand larceny tried by jurors there were 1,276 in 1860 and 1,496 in 1890; whereas the cases of simple larceny tried by police courts numbered 30,074 in 1860 and 49,801 in 1890. French judges and jurists are getting more and more distrustful of juries on account of the many scandalous verdicts of acquittal or absurd admissions of extenuating circumstances which have occurred. Another instructive fact adduced by M. Yvernès is that men commit six times as many crimes as women, assuming the sexes to constitute equal parts of the population. The criminal record of woman would be still more favorable were it not for the preponderance of infanticide and abortion, which she is often strongly tempted to perpetrate, but which, he thinks, would be less frequent if it were not for the iniquitous para-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

graph of the French code relieving the father of the illegitimate child of all responsibility. If the law, he says, permitted "la recherche de la paternité" in France, as it does in Germany, a decrease of the two above-mentioned crimes would be at once perceptible.

—The twentieth annual report of the minister of state for education in Japan for 1892, printed in Tokio in June last, is at hand. The totals on pp. 79-83 show in general a healthful growth of the national system of education. There are 14,071 school districts. Out of a population of 41,696,847, the number of children of school age is 7,356,724, and of these 55.14 per cent. are under instruction. Of children now in school and likely to continue through the prescribed course of instruction, the number is 3,076,324, while 4,056,262 have completed the full school course in recent years. In the matter of female education the advance is not striking, and the Japanese seem rather to have fallen away from their ideals. In the lists of pupils, teachers, and graduates, both in the lower schools and in those higher than elementary, there is a startling contrast between the figures accredited to males and those accredited to females. In the totals we read that in the 19 (national) Government, 23,216 public, and 2,140 private schools above the elementary grade there are 62,555 male and 4,267 female teachers and 2,298,311 male and 987,391 female students and pupils. In the elementary schools the proportions are but slightly different. There seems to be also a tendency to increase special schools, and to reduce the number of those in which the standard elements of education have been taught. Of foreign instructors, Americans are the most numerous, counting 132, as compared with 67 English, 30 French, 16 German, 3 Russian, 3 Italian, 1 Chinese, or in all 254.

—The various chapters in this pamphlet of 163 pages are of interest as showing the success or failure of particular foreign ideas. In the matter of public libraries there is no advance, but rather retrogression. This, however, may mean that the booksellers and their circulating libraries, both fixed and on the shoulders of peripatetics, supply the public demand, which is still great, according to old methods and channels. Poverty accounts for the chief exemptions from school attendance (497,000 boys, 1,086,000 girls), while illness is the cause next in potency (91,000 boys, 160,000 girls in 1892). Kindergartens show notable increase and efficiency. The study of foreign languages is not as general as it was a few years ago, even English having fallen in favor, while "in many schools the second foreign language was superseded by such subjects as agriculture or commerce." One who is familiar with a dictionary like that of Mr. J. H. Gubbins, which shows the enormous expansion in late years of the Japanese language, in vocabulary at least, by the coinage of new terms expressing modern and scientific ideas, will hardly wonder at this. The condition of the Imperial University is healthful, and the record of graduates a brilliant one. The technical schools deserve more extended notice than we can give, and show surprisingly excellent results, and the same may be said of the Tokio Academy of Music. One pleasing fruit of the latter is the demonstration that Japanese music may be reformed by harmonizing the favorite airs. The schools for the blind and deaf and dumb show marked progress. Twenty-one students are in foreign countries. In voluntary contributions to public education there is increase. How well the people appreciate the benefits of education is shown, with detail and pathos, in the story of the great earthquake of 1891, in Central Japan, which wrecked so many thousands of houses and school edifices. In some instances, before the people rebuilt their homes, they set up sheds for school work, and put teachers and pupils industriously together again. One good result has been the construction of earthquake-proof school-houses. On the whole, this report is an index of the solid and gratifying progress made by the nation in the new life begun in 1868.

BARTLETT'S NEW CONCORDANCE TO SHAKSPERE.

A New and Complete Concordance, or Verbal Index, to Words, Phrases, and Passages in the Dramatic Works of Shakspere; with a Supplementary Concordance to the Poems. By John Bartlett, A.M. Macmillan & Co. 1894. 4to, pp. 1,910.

THE unwearied compiler of 'Familiar Quotations,' as a sort of trial-balloon for the grander work now before us, produced in 1881 a "concordance of phrases rather than of words" in his handy 'Shakspere Phrase-book.' He there assembled every sentence from the dramas containing an important thought, with so much of the context as preserved the sense. This is the particular in which the 'New Concordance' differs most notably from Mrs. Cowden Clarke's, whose abrupt citations favored three narrow columns to the page, against Mr. Bartlett's broad and typographically elegant two columns. An example will best illustrate this: Take *mountain:*

(Clarke) Upon a barren mountain. *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.
(Bartlett) A thousand knees Ten thousand years together, naked, fasting, Upon a barren mountain, and still winter, In storm perpetual, could not move the gods To look that way thou wert. *W. Tale* iii. 2 213.

This is an extreme case, being a three-line entry in Bartlett, with whom a single line suffices in the great majority of instances, though two lines are as plentiful as blackberries. But the principle observed by our countryman makes his Concordance not a mere index, but also an anthology, which frequently and perhaps generally dispenses one from referring to the text of Shakspere, and which furnishes to the idle-minded a delightful browsing-ground. His pioneer's pages can never be consulted for amusement. We subjoin one more three-liner to show how he makes shift by elisions with too cumbrous passages. The word is *left:*

(Bartlett) The blood he hath lost . . . he dropp'd it for his country; And what is left, to lose it by his country, Were to us all . . . A brand to the end o' the world. *Coriolanus* iii. 1 302.

It will have been noticed that Mrs. Clarke employs but two figures, denoting scene and act, while Mr. Bartlett adds the line, an enormous advantage for prompt reference. This is done conformably to the enumeration in the Globe edition of Shakspeare of 1891. It constitutes the second fundamental distinction from Mrs. Clarke's Concordance, and needs no insisting upon. The third goes back to the aim to exhibit Shakspere's phraseology as well as words. Thus, conjoined with *look* we have *look about*, *look after*, *look as*, *look as if*, *look as though*, etc., with *hear* (nearly four pages), *hear further*, *hear me*, *hear me speak*, etc.; with *house*, *house affairs*, *house and home*, *house of fame*, *House of Lancaster*, etc.; with *rich* (half a page), *rich advantage*, *rich armor*, etc. (half a page); with *first*, *first affection*, *first and last*, etc. This arrangement of course gives us two alphabets to consult instead of one, and we may say puts a premium on consulting the second first; but if phrases as well as words were to be exhibited, there was no escape from it. It has not, however, been consistently—or perhaps the better word would be universally—carried out, as may be remarked in the case of adjectives, which Mr. Bartlett sometimes sets apart when they are closely connected with their nouns. Thus, after twenty-six entries of *pretty* there are eighty-eight of attributive combinations like *pretty a piece*, *pretty a proportion*, *pretty age*, *pretty Arthur*, etc., but *ugly* is not so treated, presumably because its total is so much smaller, and the same reason would avail for the neglect of *stale* as compared with *fresh*, *small* with *great* (the difference here in the totals is really striking), *humble* with *proud*, etc.; one hardly expects, however, to find *old* followed by *old abusing*, *old acquaintance*, *old Adam*, *old age*, and the like, while the qualified substantive is all but excluded from the similar phrase series under *new*.

Any further comparison of these two works must be not so much as to scheme as to personal equation. Shall we separate the citations for words spelt alike but differing in meaning or in part of speech? Mrs. Clarke and Mr. Bartlett both say no, but we cannot persuade ourselves that this was a sound decision. It saves the compiler trouble, but not so much as the phraseology causes. The word *tear* in Bartlett fills two pages, embracing say 350 entries; would it not have been worth while to discriminate the verb "(to) tear" from "tear," the watery secretion? Mr. Bartlett's plan has really effected this division in the case of *island*, for after he has disposed of his substantive he appends as separate entries the word used adjectively, *e. g.*, *island carrions*, *island kings*, etc., and has emphasized this procedure unintentionally by interpolating *islander* out of its alphabetic place between the two sets of quotations. Something might further be said of the value of this particularizing as gratifying statistical curiosity.

Again: Shall we mingle singular and plural under one heading? Mrs. Clarke and Mr. Bartlett agree in this obviously sensible practice. (There is an appearance in Bartlett of separating the possessive *death's* from the great body filling five pages, but it is only an appearance.) Shall we select from, or wholly omit, the copula and certain auxiliary verbs? Both select, and Mrs. Clarke omits what Mr. Bartlett has, especially in view of the phraseology, good reason for admitting. Thus, neither pretends to include every occurrence of the multitudinous "my lord," and each chances to retain the same number (ten). (We remark, by the way, under *lord* in Bartlett the omission of *Hamlet* v. 2 88.)

In his Concordance to the Poems, also, Mr. Bartlett has had a predecessor, and again a woman. Mrs. Furness followed Mrs. Clarke in curtness of quotation, but by way of compensation she bound up the Poems themselves, duly numbered, with her index. Her exhaustive plan of entering *a*, *and*, *of*, *the*—in short, every word—has of course not approved itself to Mr. Bartlett, who treats the Poems in this respect not otherwise than the Plays; and shall we not here, in passing, make Mrs. Furness's perfect work more perfect by noting the omission of a *since* (1078 *Venus and Adonis*)? They differ, once more, in this, that Mr. Bartlett gives a continuous numbering to the *Passionate Pilgrim*. So far as we have compared them, there is absolutely no discrepancy in

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

their figures, and this inspires confidence in both. For his entire volume it deserves to be mentioned that Mr. Bartlett employs the old-style figure, dear to users of logarithmic tables, and the only proper type for tables of all sorts.

We have now set forth the leading characteristics of a work which effectually puts the seal upon all endeavor in its line. This Concordance is, for the English-speaking world—for the whole world—a supersession of what has gone before, a permanent and undisturbable possession "for all time." Mr. Bartlett's constantly renewed 'Familiar Quotations' has distanced every competitor on either side of the Atlantic; but he has done with it, and another hand, if one so patient and scrupulous can be found, must keep it alive or seek to rival it. The Concordance "age cannot wither," and it will remain an enviable monument to our New World largeness of undertaking, thoroughness, industry, taste, scholarship, side by side with Mr. H. H. Furness's Variorum Shakspere. And if in a measure it casts into the shade and into disuse the loving toil of two not-to-be-forgotten women, there is some consolation in Mr. Bartlett's dedication of it to his wife, "whose ever-ready assistance in the preparation of this book has made my labor a pastime."

FROM DEVONSHIRE TO INDIA.

Perlycross. By R. D. Blackmore. Harper & Bros.

The Ebb Tide: A Trio and a Quartet. By R. L. Stevenson and Lloyd Osbourne. Chicago: Stone & Kimball.

Doreen. By Edna Lyall. Longmans, Green & Co.

Kerrigan's Quality. By Jane Barlow. Dodd, Mead & Co.

The Story of Dan. By M. C. Francis. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

The Potter's Thumb. By Flora Anna Steel. Harper & Bros.

THE introduction to 'Waverley' sets forth the difficulties encountered in writing a novel about times that are neither ancient nor modern; the author being thus deprived both of the helpful license of antiquity, and of the direct appeal to contemporaneous knowledge and sentiment. Sir Walter Scott avoided his recognized disadvantage by concentrating his force on character and passions, believing that they are but slightly affected by fluctuating fashion. The same faith appears to have guided Mr. Blackmore in constructing his novel of sixty years ago, 'Perlycross,' for though the book is long, it is not because he tarries to describe transient manners or to discuss tedious, exploded ideas. During the last half century external life in rural Devonshire has undergone change almost equivalent to revolution, but if the grave of a Sir Thomas Waldron had been desecrated yesterday, there is every reason to believe that a Perlycross would display agitation, grief, and horror in ways and words very similar to those which expressed such emotions in the reign of the sailor king. Nowadays, of course, an excitement about the rifling of its great man's grave would hardly last over night, even in a serenely bucolic region. One keen and agile reporter would speedily flaunt the emptiness of Joe Crang's tale of midnight body-snatchers, and within twenty-four hours prepare a detailed account (with diagrams) of Perlycross church, of the heaven above it and the earth beneath, either revealing the sad disrepair of the Waldron vault and the existence of a subterranean passage, or for ever annihilating romantic possibilities. But this mystery, which, measured by modern expertness in detection, is too thin to carry the weight of long suspense, kept old-time Perlycross mildly agog for months, moving the most respectable as the least reputable to startling vagaries of conduct, and letting loose a flood of unsuspected profundities and phenomenal constructive imagination. The incident is so well fitted for stirring up a drowsy society that it would be easy to write an entertaining tale in which the Perlycrucians should be represented as absorbed in the question, What has become of Sir Thomas's body?

Mr. Blackmore has done a much more difficult thing, for, while the movement centres about this strange and wanton outrage, the strength of the narrative is in the development of private affairs, and of their natural, probable connection with the public scandal. The thing achieved is a hearty, wholesome, agreeable picture of semi-rural life which gives the reader a sense of intimacy with place and people almost as perfect as that derived from 'Middlemarch.' The thoroughness of Mr. Blackmore's rendering of the English rustic inevitably suggests both George Eliot and Thomas Hardy, but there the likeness ends, for he differs radically from both in thought, method, and manner. He neither soars to the delineation of pure intellect and spiritual subtlety, nor lingers on base, hard, unpleasant phases of life and character. His irony never hurts, and, except for a little fractious opposition to modern progress, his outlook is uniformly that of a man well pleased with his world and eager to share its good with others. One closes 'Perlycross' with the feeling that life is, on the whole, an excellent thing, and there is no doubt that Mr. Blackmore's constant habit of romantic excursion has much to do with the impression. By wilful introduction of picturesque people and incident he warms the blood. One does not care at all about incongruity or improbability, but thanks him for stimulating a variety of sympathy and for telling a good story in which no sinister intention of instruction or reproof is discoverable.

The first chapter of 'The Ebb Tide' is a fine illustration of Mr. Stevenson's unique power of uniting the frigidly uncongenial interests of psychology and romantic adventure. The souls and the fortunes of the three outcasts shivering on the beach of Papeiti are close to low-water mark, with odds against their rising at the flood. Whether one shall care most for the coming psychic or physical developments is a matter of taste, but of their absolute interdependence there can be no doubt. Thus the sense of continually increasing excitement is due not more to the rapid action and thrilling situations than to the agitating wonder whether it was indeed the devil who opened the door of Destiny for Robert Herrick and Capt. Brown; and whether, when they boarded the schooner *Farallone*, they had not passed for ever into hopeless hell. For the third adventurer, the cockney Huish, there is no concern, and perhaps it is incorrect to speak of three souls on the beach, Huish being of that low order of humanity born without the spiritual germ. He is a repulsive creature—so uncompromisingly crooked, so utterly depraved; yet at the end of the story he alone remains in the mind, disgusting yet distinct, thoroughly known, perfectly understood. Here is a cruel disappointment: not that Huish's representation is satisfactory, but that it is so at the sacrifice of Herrick and Brown, from whom we properly expect to part either with absolute certainty that they went out with the tide, or strong suggestion that they caught it at the turn. As it is, they are left in a situation so improbable and fantastic that the authors who raised the curtain for a serious drama appear to have capriciously rung it down on a farce.

The second part of the story is either a great mistake or a wanton bit of jugglery. Fitting though it might be for the conclusion of a rattling story with no more intellectual pretension, as a sequel to the first part of the ebb tide, it is about as appropriate as a merry jest tacked on to a sombre funeral oration. It would be interesting to know whether Mr. Stevenson or Mr. Osbourne is the originator of Attwater, the proprietor of the pearl island to which the distressed *Farallone* drifted. One can hardly fancy a quarrel for the credit. The gentleman combines in nice proportions the characteristics of one of Ouida's heroes (Strathmore will do) and of such eloquent revivalists as Mr. Sam Jones or Messrs. Moody and Sankey. To complete the model, Chesterfield appears to have been drawn on for manners, Beau Brummel for clothes, and Buffalo Bill for deadly precision with a Winchester. No similar incarnation has ever before been presented to a gaping world, and we can well believe that there was no room to spare even in six feet four of stature with exquisitely proportioned breadth. Whether Attwater is supposed finally to succeed in bullying Herrick into a belief in God, or whether the whole display of religious mania, including Capt. Brown's hysterical repentance, is an expression of cynicism in rather bad taste, we confess ourselves unable to decide.

Setting aside the story, with its great points and its disgraceful defects, one can always turn with pleasure to certain detachable passages where Mr. Stevenson is at his best in thought and style. There are several in which he touches the great style of English prose—the style that appeals to mind, imagination, and taste. One of these occurs in the altogether admirable first chapter, in the description of the three most miserable English-speaking creatures in Tahiti:

"Two were men of kindly virtues; and one, as he sat and shivered under the *purão*, had a tattered Virgil in his pocket. . . . He would study it as he lay with tightened belt on the floor of the old calaboose, seeking favorite passages and finding new ones only less beautiful because they lacked the consecration of remembrance. Or he would pause on random country walks, sit on the path side, gazing over the sea on the mountains of Eimeo, and dip into the Aeneid, seeking *sortes*. And if the oracle (as is the way of oracles) replied with no very certain or encouraging voice, visions of England, at least, would throng upon the exile's memory—the busy schoolroom; the green playing-fields; holidays at home and the perennial roar of London; and the fireside and the white head of his father. For it is the destiny of those grave restrained and classic writers with whom we make enforced and often painful acquaintanceship at school, to pass into the blood and become native to the memory; so that a phrase of Virgil speaks not so much of Mantua or Augustus, but [*sic*] of English places and the student's own irrevocable youth."

Why, we ask, in the face of this, does Mr. Stevenson waste himself on an Attwater and a Huish?

Miss Lyall's fluency is her undoing. She revels in particulars of place, character, event. Death-bed scenes are especially dear to her. In 'Doreen' we assist at the last moments of about half-a-dozen very worthy people, several of them patient sufferers from trying diseases, and all removed by an inscrutable Providence,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

apparently for the pleasure of increasing the difficulties of Doreen's career. She is, however, endowed with valor, beauty, charm, and the gift of song, and, so, through many tribulations (including a short, triumphant season in jail), arrives at affluence, happiness, and a prominent position in the Ladies' Land League. For Irish sympathizers 'Doreen' is an inexhaustible treasure; it will keep their hearts hot and their eyes wet for a month. The old, old political arguments are rendered with spirit and conviction, and the indifferent or hostile reader might not be shamed to weep for the epitomes of domestic virtue, social charm, and disinterested patriotism left to languish in English prisons, and grossly labelled Fenian, conspirator, or inciter to riot. Even the dynamiter has his halo, though of his wicked ways Miss Lyall distinctly disapproves; in dealing with him and his brother, the hedge-assassin, her intelligence gets the better of her emotion. But the book is really a product of emotion, not hysterical or violent, only very enjoyably intense for those who sympathize with it.

In 'Kerrigan's Quality,' by Jane Barlow, political issues have no part. Ireland's desperate wrong, its poverty, for which there is so much difficulty in fixing responsibility, is the most striking feature of the village in which the scene is laid, but no one is required to feel a pang for the contentedly dirty, shiftless, good-natured inhabitants. On the contrary, one could cheerfully bear the poverty, and almost forget the dirt, for the sake of such quick-tongued, philosophically observant neighbors. The talk that goes on in Glenore is vastly more entertaining than is the story of the "quality" whom Kerrigan established in the big house. The plot is rather extravagant, poorly put together, and ends in an irritatingly gratuitous tragedy. Kerrigan's character is very feebly drawn, and after the bitter disappointment of the home-coming, on which he had built high hopes, he is no more than a walking shadow. The author's strength is undoubtedly in delineation of the idle, happy-go-lucky Irish peasant gossiping about the cabin or contemplating the potato blight with serene yet garrulous disregard of consequences. 'Kerrigan's Quality' excites no suspicion that Miss Barlow has also a talent for sustained narrative.

'The Story of Dan' (Irish again) is a far better tale than 'Kerrigan's Quality,' and the character-drawing is not inferior. Love, passionate and stone-blind, is always fraught with pathetic interest, and few are incredulous of its capacity for folly and wild self-sacrifice. Dan's love-story is very real, very true, and his sacrifice as fine as it is foolish. The author's manner is straightforward, easy, and unaffected. Her conception is simple, yet demands power to utter a tragic note which is touched with rather rare discretion. Immediately after Dan and his sweetheart are thrown together, tragedy is foreseen, but its strain is admirably lightened by the subordinate actors in the drama. There is no pretension about 'The Story of Dan,' and it is a notable success within modest limits.

'The Potter's Thumb' opens with a description of a diseased child displayed by its mother, a native of Hodinuggar, somewhere in India, to two passing Englishmen. The opening does not engage the fancy, but inspires a dread that the peculiarly unpleasant infant is to accompany us through the book, which is long. The dread is dispersed by the discovery that the woman, in attributing physical infirmity to a slip of the potter's thumb, is speaking allegorically. The allegorical mood appears to have possessed the author to the extent of total deprivation of any power for straightforward statement. Mrs. Steel's first novel, 'Miss Stuart's Legacy,' showed considerable constructive ability, which is not lacking in 'The Potter's Thumb,' but very well concealed in a useless and elaborate intrigue perfectly incomprehensible to Western intelligence. Doubtless the frivolous Mrs. Boynton was open to censure for accepting a bribe to effect the opening of the sluice-gates, but we chiefly marvel at her astuteness in discovering that the pearls in the Ayôdhya pot were meant for a bribe. Her crime appears to be plain thieving, not corruption. The mind reels in an attempt to follow the coming and going of that Ayôdhya pot, the profound yet futile duplicities of the courtesan Chândni; and why all the pother about keeping the gates shut only to have them opportunely, indeed providentially, opened, nobody will ever know except, perhaps, the boy who shot himself on account of it. There is no actor in the drama whose life is so well worth preserving as this boy, George Keene. Perhaps such a boy, under such circumstances, would have shot himself, but we fear that he is intended from the first to illustrate the slip of the potter's thumb, the pot doomed to go to pieces in the baking. We could wish that the author had worked her allegory off on the frail Mrs. Boynton, the supercilious Lewis Gordon, or any one in Simla rather than George Keene.

To depict a fragment of Anglo-Indian society, Mrs. Steel uses a great many words productive of dense obscurity. Broadly speaking, it is an ordinary, superficial, and sufficiently agreeable lot, while her dissertations on it are tedious, at times quite senseless. She appears to have no sort of faculty for deliberate analysis. The process is valuable only for the illumination of complex natures; and why Mrs. Steel should choose characters that can be read in the dark, and then pursue investigations with a search-light of which she doesn't know the trick, is another maddening mystery. The native Indians are more satisfactory though less vivid than in her preceding work. It is impossible to know what they are after; and though this difficulty may frequently occur in actual dealings with Dewans, caste prostitutes, and mad Hindu potters, it should be overcome in a book. Let us likewise speak in allegories: the potter's thumb, when not directed by a clear mental conception, is very apt to slip, and the pot that is not made of well-tempered clay will pretty surely break in the firing.

VESPUCCI THE LANDLUBBER!

The Letters of Amerigo Vespucci, and Other Documents Illustrative of his Career. Translated with notes and an introduction by Clements R. Markham. London: Hakluyt Society. 1894. 8vo, pp. xliv, 121.

THE new scrutiny which has darkened the character of Columbus in England and America, and more yet in Germany and Spain, and which has found Sebastian Cabot to be a fraud, and discovers even that John Cabot did not see the main American land in his first voyage, notwithstanding the distinct asseverations of his second patent, now finds Vespucci a landlubber and beef contractor, who put on the airs of a discoverer, wrote attractively, and knew how to work the opinions of those not too near the scene of action in his favor. In each case the method of disparagement is mainly on lines followed by the contemporaries of the famous navigators, revived by critical students who find little more to do than to strip off the veils of sentiment and wraps of hero worship with which later times have enveloped their memories, so as grossly to disguise them. Mr. Markham prints the long story which Las Casas gave in the chief contemporary arraignment of Vespucci, and makes it the basis of his introductory estimate of the man, just as Las Casas's judgment upon the public character of the Genoese Admiral is a justification of the recent estimates of that personage. In Mr. Markham's opinion, "The authority of Las Casas is alone conclusive," and every student of these times knows how constantly he must check off his points by recurring to the narrative of the good bishop.

This probing of what is deemed the falsity of Vespucci's nature has no new features, but the Council of the Hakluyt Society, it seems, determined to lay once more all the original documents before its members, and commissioned its president, distinguished for eminent service in these discussions, to marshal the arguments which these papers supply. The greatest names indeed in this study, from Robertson and Muñoz down, had long united in rejection of Vespucci's claim to have made a voyage in 1497 antedating that on which Columbus discovered the continental coast, when, thirty years ago, a Brazilian, Varnhagen, vamped the story with a series of assumptions, perversions, and substitutions, in undertaking to rehabilitate the character of Vespucci. He has been followed "by one or two" since, notably by Dr. Fiske—though he is not named—which renders it necessary that the merits of these questionable tales should be discussed anew. "They have a place," says Mr. Markham, "in the history of geographical discovery, and require, though they do not deserve, serious consideration.'" The questions involved in this study are of extreme complication, and the ground is often unstable; and every critical student regrets to find that not only the popular historian, catering as he must to the public demand for explicit statement, but sometimes the investigator, finds it meet to indulge in a finality of opinion better suited to the heat of oral discussion.

Mr. Markham makes much of the fact that Vespucci was a man of fifty—speaking of him, however, in one place as in "old age," and in another as in "middle age"—when he first went to sea, after having led a land life in connection with mercantile enterprises. It seems to us that he treats rather capriciously the evidence of Hojeda, which classes Vespucci with the "pilots," and which is certainly at variance with Mr. Markham's belief that Vespucci was in no sense a pilot. He places, we think, too little reliance upon what a quick apprehension of sea duties without practical experience could do to fit one to navigate a ship. This aptitude he might well have recognized when he makes no question of Vespucci's native ability. He would hardly deny that Vespucci came to be worthy of being called a pilot, when we find the Spanish Government ultimately making him the head of that service. To have attained that position after three voyages indicates pretty clearly that the man had an innate fitness for the seaman's work. Very likely at the time of his embarking with Hojeda in 1499, Vespucci was merely "a very clever and plausible landsman with a keen eye to his own interests," and Mr. Markham deems it a point of some consequence that, in the narrative of his pretended voyage, he misuses nautical words; but this indicates only lack of sea-going, rather than unfitness for it.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Vespucci's blunders were rather geographical than nautical, as when he says he sailed always within sight of land, from the South American coast 870 leagues to the northwest; which would have landed him in British Columbia! Varnhagen and his few disciples conveniently say that Vespucci meant northeast, but, instead of following him in that direction, they make him box the compass in a circuitous route which eventually brings him to Hatteras. But nothing could be more directly in contravention of Vespucci's claim than the fact that those who brought the famous suit to prove that some of Columbus's discoveries had been anticipated, do not bring forward this pretended voyage. Vespucci's claim for it had been printed, Ferdinand Columbus owned the book, and yet, during these years of legal contest, the attorneys for the Crown never once intimated that there was a narrative which would establish their point beyond cavil. There could be but one reason for this omission, and that was that everybody shared with Las Casas the belief in its falsity. After this conclusive argument, even the evidence of La Cosa, Cantino, and Peter Martyr in their maps is mere supererogation, to say nothing of the royal concession to Ponce de Leon to take possession of the unknown Florida coast, if it had already been coursed in the interests of the same monarch by Vespucci, as Varnhagen claims.

In speaking of the mercantile career of Vespucci at Florence, Mr. Markham mentions but does not use the letters of Vespucci at that time which have been preserved. They are the new, unpublished material, we believe, which Mr. Harrisse has more than once told us he intends one day to edit. We notice also that Mr. Markham unqualifiedly condemns as a forgery the recently discovered letter of Vespucci, which was printed at Amsterdam in 1508. That document, of which the only known copy has come to this country and is now in the Carter-Brown library at Providence, and was recently examined by the present writer, may yet be more critically studied than it has been.

Climbing in the British Isles. By W. P. Haskett Smith. I. England. Longmans, Green & Co. 1894.

In the vicinity of Colorado Springs there is a grass-covered mound, some fifty feet above the roadway, which, the native takes great pleasure in informing the Eastern visitor, is called Mount Washington because it happens to be exactly the same number of feet above the sea level as the monarch of the White Mountains. The moral of this is that, to the climber, it is quite as important to know the height of the valleys which form his base of operations as of the peak itself. This is naturally suggested by Mr. Haskett Smith's excellent little manual on climbing in England, because the increasing number of American travellers who take their pleasure in the shape of walking tours, and incline to indulge in a little mountaineering, are likely to turn away from the English mountains on learning that the highest of them is less than half as high as Mount Washington. In so doing, however, they will make a great mistake. It is quite true that Scafell is only 3,200 feet high, but the climber starts from a low-lying valley and has nearly 3,000 feet of climbing before him, the quality of which is comparable to that of the Matterhorn. For, although the great Swiss peak is over 14,000 feet bove the sea level, nearly half of this is saved by those who follow the usual custom and start from the hotel on the Riffel Alp, so that the difference is not so great as would appear at first sight. Moreover, the inns in the lake district, where nearly all the English mountains are, compare not unfavorably with the Swiss inns; and it has become the fashion for Alpine Club men to pay flying visits to the lakes in the winter and spring in order to obtain practice on ice and snow, so that the inns are kept open all the year round.

In the eager search for something to climb, which is the normal occupation of the climbing fraternity the world over, some ludicrous mistakes have been made; and Mr. Smith records how, in March, 1889, a certain Bear Rock, which, he declares, is difficult to find in seasons when the grass is at all long, was gravely attacked by a party comprising five or six of the strongest climbers in England. But, on the other hand, there is plenty of difficult and dangerous work to be had in Cumberland and Westmorland; to say nothing of the chalk cliffs of the south coast, which are 250 to 500 feet high, and on which a slip would almost certainly prove fatal.

It appears that the attention of the Alpine Club was first directed to the English mountains by a Col. Barrow, who challenged the members to ascend what he considered the impossible sides of some half-dozen mountains. This challenge was promptly taken up, and in recent years all the ascents have been made; but most of them should be attempted by practised mountaineers only, and with the aid of a rope. A good many lives have been lost, but of course such accidents will not stop climbing, any more than Mr. James Payn's humorous account of the less serious consequences—"inordinate perspiration and a desperate desire for liquids; if the ascent is persisted in, the speech becomes affected to the extent of a total suspension of conversation." The example of the Rev. James Jackson may be quoted on both sides of the question. He spent many years of his life in climbing, and in his sixty-ninth year walked sixty miles in twenty hours; and when the weathercock of his church got out of order, he was the only man who dared to climb the steeple and set it right. He lived to a great age, and eventually lost his life by a fall on one of his favorite cliffs.

This little volume is of convenient size for the pocket, and those who desire to climb in England will find it invaluable.

Modern Methods of Sewage Disposal. By Geo. E. Waring, jr. D. Van Nostrand Co.

The individual or the community of to-day that for convenience or luxury brings its water-supply to or within its door, must see that it is carried off, and it flows away stained with waste, a defiled and defiling flood. With the concurrent increase in water distribution and in density of population, this problem of disposition is more and more vexatious, for the refuse should neither offend the senses nor damage the health, even if it should not be, as one school of economists insists, a source of revenue. It is in order that these questions may be understanded of the people that the author, justly a popular authority, adds this book to his series of similar works. He very properly maintains that there is no hard and-fast rule for the disposal of all sewage, and that a great city like New York, lying in the throat of the tides, may properly evacuate all its discharges where an increased fish harvest will add to the wealth of the community. But an inland town may not defile a river, nor should it by a vicious system of cesspools or by imperfect sewers pollute its own soil and water. The chemical treatment of sewage is theoretically the most acceptable: there should be no difficulty in adding to or subtracting from the organic waste those elements that will destroy its noxiousness. Practically it cannot destroy all organic matter, and thus the sewage interferes with the integrity of the stream that receives it, and, what is sometimes very important, it makes that water hard. Speaking generally, the proper treatment of sewage is by irrigation and the so-called filtration. This presupposes the storm-water to go one way and the sewage discharge to have its own independent course. Even here the solid matter is only one part in a thousand. Sewage farms may be managed for the sake of the crops or for the sake of the sewage. If the former, it may average for the year at the rate of 150 persons to the acre; if the latter, 1,500 persons. But the character of the soil, its preparation by underdraining, and the degree of rainfall have much to do with it.

Where agriculture may be fairly carried on, this disposition is called irrigation; where the ground is flooded beyond cultivation, it is filtration. But filtration is a misnomer. It is not a mechanical process by which the deleterious parts of the sewage are left stranded in the soil, to be disposed of in some mysterious way by the roots of plants. It is a secerning, the abstraction of those constituents by a vital process, preparing them for plant use, and the conversion of harmful waste into harmless remainders. Sewage filtration (for which *transformation* would be a much better name) consists in the discharge at intervals through the soil of liquid sewage. The intermittent feature is necessary to give the beneficent bacteria opportunity for work. The result is an effluent comparing favorably, both to the eye and to chemical tests, with much water that is drunk with relish and without harm. This is applicable to isolated country houses as to towns. In the scientific determination of what may and may not be done with sewage, the Massachusetts Board of Health has rendered, as it does with every subject that it takes up, inestimable service, not merely to that commonwealth, but to the public at large. In utilizing the Board's data and drawing upon his own extended experience, Col. Waring has prepared for the intelligent citizen who is neither a chemist nor an engineer, but who desires to care for his own health and to protect his neighbor, a most serviceable volume.

A History of Germany in the Middle Ages. By Ernest P. Henderson. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. 8vo, pp. 437.

It is creditable to American culture that the first attempt to supply the lack in English literature of a history of Germany based on the results of modern research should be made by an American scholar. Mr. Henderson is already known by a volume of 'Select Historical Documents of the Middle Ages,' which shows that he has familiarized himself with the sources of history, and has thus rendered himself competent to weigh with discrimination the results reached in the researches of the great scholars who have been engaged for the last two generations in rewriting the annals of their native land. The present volume, which is the first of three, carries the story down to the close of the great interregnum which followed the extinction of the House of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Hohenstaufen. Comprising a period which extends from the 'Germania' of Tacitus to the rise of the Hapsburgs, in less than 450 pages, the narrative is of course exceedingly condensed, and there is no space for unnecessary detail; a careful selection of the leading events is all that can be expected, and it is enough if the reader is able to follow the complicated movements of so strangely compound a body as the Holy Roman Empire and its entanglements with Italy and the papacy. This Mr. Henderson has succeeded in doing, and we are enabled, among other things, to see clearly how the power of the Holy See was built up on the ruin of Germany by the careful stimulation of its ceaseless civil discords. Occasionally, however, the effort at condensation results in the omission of that which the reader ought to be told. Thus, in the year 899, it is said of Hatto of Mayence that to him, eleven years later, "the German nation was to owe the preservation of its endangered unity"; but we look in vain for an account of this event, and are left to conjecture what it was. So, after the death of Ludwig das Kind, the last Carolingian, we find the throne occupied by Conrad I., but are not told how he got there or that he had been Count or Duke of Franconia. Again, on the death of Henry II. it would have been worth while to state that his successor, Conrad II., was Duke of Franconia and founded the Franconian dynasty, which was to last for a century.

Little omissions of this kind can readily be supplied in another edition, which we trust may speedily be called for, but the most serious drawback to the book is the entire absence of literary form. In a work so compact, graces of style are, of course, scarcely to be looked for, yet it could be written smoothly and attractively, and could be moulded into an organic whole, instead of being, as much of it is, a series of dry, rather disconnected, and interjectional statements of fact. This does not detract from its usefulness to the student, who will find it a valuable résumé of an exceedingly important and interesting section of European history, but it renders it less attractive to the general reader. We trust that Mr. Henderson will complete his task, and that the English-speaking peoples will at length have a compendious history of Germany that can be relied upon as presenting the latest results of scholarly investigation.

Theatrical Notes. By Joseph Knight. London: Lawrence & Bullen; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

Dramatic Essays. By Leigh Hunt. Selected and edited, with notes and an introduction, by William Archer and Robert W. Lowe. London: Walter Scott; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

Mr. Knight informs us that the substance of his 'Theatrical Notes' appeared in the pages of the London *Athenæum*. He has in fact here reprinted a running commentary on the chief performances in London since Mr. Henry Irving acted *Hamlet* at the Lyceum Theatre twenty years ago, to the production of the late Lord Tennyson's hopelessly undramatic "Falcon" by Mr. and Mrs. Kendal in 1879. He declares that he has material for a second volume if the present contribution prove acceptable. Useful as books of this type are to the careful student of stage-history, it is hardly to be hoped that a volume like this of Mr. Knight's could ever attract more than a very small number of readers. It has a fatal fault, it is dull—deadly dull. It is valuable as a contemporary record of the impression produced by successive performances on an experienced playgoer who writes soberly and seriously and decorously. But only those—and they must needs be very few—who are really interested in the British stage of twenty years ago can overcome the tedium of turning Mr. Knight's pages. His style is flat and colorless, and is disfigured with French phrases for which it would be easy to find English equivalents.

A volume of Leigh Hunt's dramatic essays has been rescued by the capable hands of Mr. William Archer and Mr. Robert W. Lowe. No doubt Mr. Archer is right when he declares, in his suggestive introduction, that Leigh Hunt "may be reckoned the first English dramatic critic." Hunt seems to have been the earliest newspaper critic of the contemporary acted drama, for the best of Lamb's and of Hazlitt's writing about the stage was retrospective. As Mr. Archer says, "Hunt was probably the first journalist in England who brought real talent and sincerity to the task of theatrical chronicling." He was the theatrical critic of the *News* from May, 1805, to the end of February, 1807, while from January, 1808, until he went to prison in February, 1813, he filled the same office on his own paper, the *Examiner*. Then from September, 1830, to February, 1832, he was the whole staff of the daily *Tatler*. It is from the *News*, the *Examiner*, and the *Tatler* that Mr. Archer and Mr. Lowe have selected the articles which fill this welcome volume. Even at the beginning, Leigh Hunt was confident of himself—not to call him cocksure; he was brisk and lively; he made himself promptly feared and respected, and he loved his work, by which he probably did more good than harm. The first third of this century was a period in England of extraordinary dramatic penury and of equally extraordinary histrionic fertility. The contemporary dramatists were Reynolds and Dibdin and Cherry. The contemporary performers were the Kembles, Cooke, Kean, Dowton, Mathews, Young, Mrs. Jordan. This state of the stage facilitated the labor of the theatrical critic, for it is far easier to estimate the worth of an actor when he is seen in half a dozen old plays with which the critic is already familiar, than it is to judge at the same time both the play and the performer, as the critic must needs do when the play is a novelty. Leigh Hunt had this advantage, but he fell short of the highest level of achievement.

A Dictionary of Applied Chemistry. By T. E. Thorpe, Professor of Chemistry in the Royal College of Science, London, assisted by eminent contributors. In three volumes. Vol. III. Longmans, Green & Co.

This, the concluding volume of the Dictionary, is considerably larger than either of its predecessors, containing 1,058 pages, and thus bringing the total to 2,487. The titles run from Oak-Bark to Zymurgy. In the alphabetical division of the space it is not uninteresting to note that S occupies 408 pages, P 227, T 121, W 100, R but 20, and Y 1. Some of the more important articles are: Oils, Fixed and Fats, 39 pages, by A. H. Allen; Petroleum, 40, by S. P. Sadtler and Boverton Redwood; Photography, 30, by J. M. Thomson; Potassium Salts, 30, by George Lunge; Silver, 17, by E. J. Ball; Sodium Sulphate, Carbonate and Caustic Soda, 68, by George Lunge; Spectrum Analysis, 20, by W. N. Hartley; Starch, 34, and Saccharimetry, 46, by John Heron; Sugar, 22, by J. A. R. and B. E. R. Newlands; Sulphur and Sulphuric Acid, 86, by C. R. A. Wright; Triphenylmethane Coloring Matters, 26, by Otto N. Witt; Vegeto-Alkaloids, 37, by W. R. Dunstan; Water, 56, by P. F. Frankland. There are about 350 well-chosen cuts in illustration of the text; the most fully illustrated subjects being Paraffin, Petroleum, Pyrotechny, Sodium, Spectrum Analysis, Starch, Sugar, Sulphuric Acid, Thermometers, and Thermostats.

Prof. Thorpe and his colaborers are to be congratulated on their achievement. By a well-planned and successfully executed division of labor it has been possible to put the three volumes of the Dictionary in the hands of its readers at the rate of one a year; and while three years is a long time when counted in terms of the rapid progress of applied chemistry, it is short in comparison with the usual slow and belated appearance of the dictionaries and encyclopædias of chemical science. Freshness and timeliness are of very great importance in a work of this sort, and in these volumes they have been achieved as fully as is probably within the reach of human effort. It is difficult in a work of this kind always to draw successfully the line between the pertinent and the impertinent in subject-matter; but, on the whole, it has here been judiciously done. Such subjects, however, as Octyl, to which 5½ pages are given, Solution, 7 pages, and Tetryl, 6 pages, seem hardly in place in a dictionary of applied chemistry; and the more so in this instance as the work is designed as a companion to the revised edition of Watt's 'Dictionary of Chemistry,' in which these and similar subjects receive adequate treatment. One matter to which we referred in our notice of the first volume strikes us again in looking through this, namely, the incomplete performance of the promise made in the preface to the first volume, that special attention would be paid to the bibliography of subjects. While this is beyond reproach in some cases, as, for example, in the article on Photography, in many instances such reference-lists are scanty or altogether absent.

These are, however, slight blemishes. The freshness and authoritativeness of the articles, their succinctness and clearness, are the distinguishing features of the work, and render it invaluable to both chemists and technologists.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abbott, Prof. Nathan. A Selection of Authorities on Descent, Wills, and Administration. St. Paul: West Publishing Co.
Appleton, Robert. Elena. G. W. Dillingham. 50 cents.
Bech-Meyer, Nico. A Story from Pullmantown. Chicago: C. H. Kerr & Co. 25 cents.
Beers, Prof. H. A. From Chaucer to Tennyson. Meadville, Pa.: Flood & Vincent. $1.
Bennet, Prof. C. E. Tacitus's Dialogus de Oratoribus. Boston: Ginn & Co. 80 cents.
Bishop, Mrs. Isabella Bird. Six Months in the Sandwich Islands. New ed. Putnams. $2.25.
Black, William. Highland Cousins. Harpers. $1.75.
Braddon, M. E. All Along the River. Cassell. 50 cents.
Browne, W. H. Kent's Commentaries on American Law. St. Paul: West Publishing Co.
Brusie, Prof. C. F. Storm's Geschichten aus der Tonne. Boston: Ginn & Co. 65 cents.
Carman, Bliss, and Hovey, Richard. Songs from Vagabondia. Boston: Copeland & Day.
Clark, F. T. On Cloud Mountain. Harpers. $1.
Coman, Prof. Katharine, and Kendall, Prof. Elizabeth. The Growth of the English Nation. Meadville, Pa.: Flood & Vincent. $1.
Curzon, G. N. Problems of the Far East. Longmans, Green & Co. $6.
Dean, Mrs. Andrew. Lesser's Daughter. Putnams. 50 cents.
Drake, S. A. The Making of the Ohio Valley States. Scribners. $1.50.
Du Maurier, George. Trilby. Illustrated. Harpers. $1.75.
Ellis, E. S. The Great Cattle Trail. Philadelphia: Porter & Coates.
Harraden, Beatrice. At the Green Dragon. M. J. Ivers & Co. 25 cents.
Hatton, Joseph. Under the Great Seal. Cassell. 50 cents.
Ladd, Prof. G. T. Primer of Psychology. Scribners. $1.
Lives of Twelve Bad Men. London: T. Fisher Unwin; New York: Putnams. $3.50.
Lord, Prof. Frances E. The Roman Pronunciation of Latin. Boston: Ginn & Co. 40 cents.
Matthews, Brander. Vignettes of Manhattan. Harpers. $1.50.
Meade, Mrs. L. T. The Medicine Lady. Cassell. 50 cents.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Memoirs of Chancellor Pasquier. Vol. III., 1814-1815. Scribners. $2.50.
Metcalf, R. C., and Thomas. English Grammar for Common Schools. American Book Co. 60 cents.
Milne, W. J. Elements of Algebra. American Book Co. 60 cents.
Monk, Thymol. An Altar of Earth. Putnams. $1.
Moureau, Adrien. Les Saint-Aubin. [Les Artistes Célèbres.] Paris: *L'Art;* New York: Macmillan.
Monro, D. B. The Modes of Ancient Greek Music. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan.
Munroe, Kirk. The Fur-Seal's Tooth: A Story of Alaskan Adventure. Harpers. $1.25.
Müller, Prof. F. Max. Three Lectures on the Vedânta Philosophy. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.75.
O'Connor, Miss Mary D. The Life and Letters of M. P. O'Connor. Dempsey & Carroll.
Pierson, Rev. A. T. The New Acts of the Apostles. Baker & Taylor Co. $1.50.
Price, W. T. A Life of Charlotte Cushman. Brentanos. 75 cents.
Price, W. A. A Treatise on the Measurement of Electrical Resistance. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan.
Primer, Prof. Sylvester. Lessing's Nathan der Weise. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. $1.10.
Reeve, J. K. Five Hundred Places to Sell Manuscripts. Franklin, O.: *Chronicle* Press. $1.
Savage, R. H. The Flying Halcyon. F. T. Neely. 50 cents.
Seward, T. F. The School of Life. James Pott & Co. $1.50.
Sheldon, Prof. H. C. History of the Christian Church. 5 vols. T. Y. Crowell & Co.
Shipman, B. J. Handbook of Common-Law Pleading. St. Paul: West Publishing Co.
Shuckburg, E. S. A History of Rome to the Battle of Actium. Macmillan. $1.75.
Stevens, Prof. G. B. The Johannine Theology. Scribners. $2.
Stevens, Thomas. Around the World on a Bicycle. Illustrated. 2 vols. Scribners. $5.
Traill, H. D. Social England. Vol. II. From the Accession of Edward I. to the Death of Henry VII. London: Cassell; New York: Putnams. $8.50.
Van Daell, Prof. A. N. Extraits Choisis des Œuvres de Paul Bourget. Boston: Ginn & Co. 85 cents.
Vandegrift's U. S. Tariff, 1894. New York and Philadelphia: F. B. Vandegrift & Co.
Valentine, Prof. W. W. New High German; A Comparative Study. 2 vols. London: Isbister & Co.; Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $7.50.
Walford, L. B. The Matchmaker. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.
Weyman, S. J. My Lady Rotha. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.25.
Whitney, Prof. J. D. The United States: Facts and Figures Illustrating the Physical Geography of the Country. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Woolam, Wilfred. With the Help of the Angels. Harpers. 50 cents.
Young, F. G. Day-Dreams and Night-Mares. Groveland, Mass.: Hermitage Publishing Co. 50 cents.

New Text Books.

Hall's Elementary Physics. *70c.
Harper's Hugo's Hernani. *76c.
New Edition, with Grammar Outline of
Bright's Anglo-Saxon Reader. *$1.86.
Bumpus's Invertebrate Zo-ology. *$1.08.
Woodhull's First Course in Science: Book of Experiments. Paper, *55c. Text Book. Cloth, *70c.
Zimmermann's Botanical Microtechnique. *$2.65.
Aikin's Philosophy of Hume. *$1.12.
J. M. Baldwin's Elements of Psychology. *1.61.
Falckenberg's Modern Philosophy, *$3.75.
Duruy's Modern Times. (1453-1789.) *$1.74.
Richardson's Six Months' Preparation for Cæsar. *96c.
** To teachers by mail.*

HENRY HOLT & CO., N. Y.

READY SEPT. 22.

An Introduction to the Study of English Fiction.

By W. E. SIMONDS, Knox College, Ill. This book contains chapters on the various epochs of English fiction and selections illustrative of its growth. It is designed as an encouragement and aid to the more intelligent reading of the novel, and a more comprehensive study of this important department in literature.

D. C. HEATH & CO., Publishers,
Boston, New York, Chicago.

WIDOW OFFERS A SET OF THE Nation in numbers (57 vols.). No reasonable offer refused. Address LOUISE DE BOURBON, Care of the *Nation*.

OUR LATEST BOOKS.

JUST OUT.

Moliere's Dramatic Works.

A new edition. Translated by KATHARINE PRESCOTT WORMELEY. With a preface by Balzac; criticisms by Sainte-Beuve; portraits by Coypel and Mignard, and decorative title-pages. Half Russia, $1.50 per volume.
Vol. I. THE MISANTHROPE; LE BOURGEOIS GENTILHOMME.
Vol. II. TARTUFFE; LES PRECIEUSES RIDICULES; GEORGE DANDIN.

A Saint.

PAUL BOURGET. From the "Pastels of Men." Translated by Katharine Prescott Wormeley. With 12 illustrations by Paul Chabas. Square 12mo, parchment paper covers, $1.00.
"'A Saint' takes us to higher and healthier levels of life. The central incident is indeed a miracle—the eternal miracle of a soul's regeneration."—*The Spectator.*

A Monk of the Aventine.

By ERNST ECKSTEIN. A Novel. Translated from the German by Helen Hunt Johnson. 16mo, cloth, $1.00.
An excellent translation of a curious and interesting story.

Jolly Good Times To-day.

By MARY P. W. SMITH. A continuation of the "Jolly Good Times Series." Illustrated by Jessie McDermott. 16mo, cloth, $1.25.
One of the brightest of this series.

The Little Lady of the Horse.

By EVELYN RAYMOND. With 21 illustrations by Merrill. Small 4to, cloth, $1.50.
A character quite new to fiction.

Last Words.

A Final Collection of Stories. By JULIANA HORATIA EWING. Illustrated. A new and cheaper edition, uniform with our edition of Mrs. Ewing's books. 50 cents.

The Kingdom of Coins.

A Tale for Children of All Ages. By JOHN BRADLEY GILMAN. Illustrated by Merrill. A new and improved edition. Small 4to, 60 cents.

AT ALL BOOKSTORES.

ROBERTS BROS., Publishers,
Boston.

A Tonic

For Brain-Workers, the Weak and Debilitated.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate is without exception the Best Remedy for relieving Mental and Nervous Exhaustion; and where the system has become debilitated by disease it acts as a general tonic and vitalizer, affording sustenance to both brain and body.

Dr. E. Cornell Esten, Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have met with the greatest and most satisfactory results in dyspepsia and general derangement of the cerebral and nervous systems, causing debility and exhaustion."

Descriptive Pamphlet free.

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

HARVARD GRADUATES' MAGAZINE

SEPTEMBER NUMBER

NOW READY.

AN IMPORTANT ARTICLE BY THE LATE **FRANK BOLLES** ON A PLAN FOR THE

Reorganization of Harvard Into Several Colleges.

Published quarterly at 6 Beacon Street, Boston. Single copies, 50 cents; annual subscription, $1.00.

YALE MIXTURE.

The choicest tobacco made, and pre-eminently a gentleman's smoke.

Marburg Bros., The American Tobacco Co., Successor, Baltimore, Md.

Stanley J. Weyman's New Book.

My Lady Rotha.

A Romance of the Thirty Years' War.

By Stanley J. Weyman,

Author of "A Gentleman of France," "Under the Red Robe," etc., etc. Crown 8vo, with 8 Illustrations. Cloth, Ornamental, $1.25.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
15 East 16th Street, New York.

MRS. PEARY.

MY ARCTIC JOURNAL.

"Delightfully entertaining story."—*Boston Herald.*
"Mrs. Peary's descriptions of scenery are admirable."—*London Spectator.* Price, $2.00.
CONTEMPORARY PUB. CO., 5 Beekman St., N. Y.

KINDERGARTEN SUPPLIES
at Schermerhorn's, 3 East 14th St., N. Y.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Charles Scribner's Sons'

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The Sherman Letters.

Correspondence between General and Senator Sherman from 1837 to 1891. Edited by RACHEL SHERMAN THORNDIKE. With Portraits. 8vo, $3.00.

This correspondence is unique in furnishing a familiar and intimate record of the events of American history during an important period, with the frank comments on the incidents and the actors in them by two persons, themselves participants, and men of extraordinary penetration and power.

"Their historical value is incalculable."—*From an advance notice in Chicago Tribune.*

Three Years of Arctic Service.

An Account of the Lady Franklin Bay Expedition of 1881-'84, and the Attainment of the Farthest North. By Gen. A. W. GREELY. *New Popular Edition*, fully illustrated. 8vo, $5.00.

FROM THE PREFACE.—"In preparing this popular edition all the photographic reproductions have been retained, and only such portions of the text have been omitted as bear on scientific and historical matters, unessential to a full understanding of the expedition. The narrative is unbroken, the journals of the sledging parties are complete, the hazardous boat journey and ice drift are described in full, and the story of the sufferings and endurance of the party, abandoned to a shelterless winter on the barren crags of Sabine, remains in its integrity."

Ravenshoe.

By HENRY KINGSLEY. 2 vols. 16mo, $2.00.

"Ravenshoe" is the first issue in an attractive American edition of the more important novels of Henry Kingsley, and will be followed later by "Austin Elliott" and "Geoffrey Hamlyn." The moment is opportune for the publication of this edition, as Mr. Kingsley's novels have of late been receiving more of the attention their merit entitles them to.

Costume of Colonial Times.

By Mrs. ALICE MORSE EARLE. 12mo, $1.25.

An alphabetically arranged glossary with introductory matter and comments descriptive of the costumes of Colonial America. It comprises a fuller list of items than has ever been published, and the subject is presented in the author's well-known attractive style.

Czar and Sultan.

The Adventures of a British Lad in the Russo-Turkish War of 1877-78. By ARCHIBALD FORBES. Illustrated. 12mo, $2.00.

In form only is this story fictitious, so that the youthful reader will not only be attracted by the exciting adventures of the young hero, but will also get an accurate and vivid picture of one of the most romantic and dramatic of modern wars by the most celebrated war correspondent of the present day.

Three New Books by G. A. Henty.

In the Heart of the Rockies. A story of Adventure in Colorado.

When London Burned. A Story of Restoration Times and the Great Fire.

Wulf the Saxon. A Story of the Norman Conquest

Each, cr. 8vo, fully illustrated, $1.50.

"Mr. Henty's books never fail to interest."
—*London Academy.*

The Chafing-Dish Supper.

By Mrs. CHRISTINE TERHUNE HERRICK. 12mo, 75 cts.

In this little book Mrs. Herrick has exploited the many varied capacities of the chafing dish, advising when and how to use it, with valuable suggestions concerning the materials employed and the preparation of an extensive chafing-dish menu.

Travels Amongst the Great Andes

OF THE EQUATOR. By EDWARD WHYMPER. With maps and 140 original illustrations, drawn by various artists, and engraved by the author. *New and cheaper edition.* 8vo, $4.00.

"A memorable addition to the literature of travel. Such a record of enterprise and daring stamps Mr. Whymper once more as an intrepid explorer of the first rank."—*N. Y. Times.*

Dogmatic Theology.

VOL. III. SUPPLEMENT. By WILLIAM G. T. SHEDD, D.D., Professor in Union Theological Seminary. 8vo, $4.00.

The purpose of this supplementary volume is to elaborate more carefully some of the difficult points in specific unity, partly by original explanations by the author, and partly by extracts from that class of theologians who have adopted it.

A Primer of Psychology.

By Prof. GEORGE T. LADD, Yale University. 12mo, $1.00, *net.*

This little volume is not a condensation of a larger work, but is an entirely new book designed by the eminent author especially for elementary study.

*** *Sold by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, by*

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS,

153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Tyrolean Tours.

INNSBRUCK, TYROL, AUSTRIA.

1,900 feet above the sea, with dry, bracing climate.
CENTRE FOR COACHING TRIPS
and Excursions of all kinds.

HOTEL TIROL.

Open all the year. CARL LANDSEE, Proprietor. Large, airy, sunny rooms; modern conveniences; superior cuisine. Reduced rates in winter. Eminent medical care if desired. Unusual educational advantages on moderate terms. EXCURSIONS A SPECIALTY. Best references. Illustrated pamphlets sent on application.

High-Class Engravings and Etchings.

Portraits of Literary and Historical Personages. Engravings and Etchings by the best masters. A large collection of prints relating to Napoleon. Correspondence invited. FREDERICK KEPPEL & Co., Paris, Chicago, and 20 East 16th St., New York.

·ESTABLISHED 1858·

H. H. UPHAM & CO.

MEMORIAL TABLETS

IN BRASS AND BRONZE

54 South Fifth Ave: near Bleecker St

·NEW YORK·

If you want **FRENCH BOOKS,** *or books of any description—School Books, Standard Books, Novels; etc.—send to* **WILLIAM R. JENKINS,** *Publisher and Importer,* **851** *and* **853 SIXTH AVENUE (48th Street), NEW YORK.** *Catalogue on application.*

Importations promptly made.

THE LENOX LIBRARY

(AND READING ROOM),

Fifth Ave. and 70th St., is open every weekday from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.

Exhibition of rare books; two galleries of paintings. Admission free; no tickets required.

American Magazines, Newspapers, and Journals

The *Cosmopolitan* @ $1.50 per year. Best magazine issued in America. The *Division Visitor*, @ 50 cents per year. Best non-partisan and non-sectarian temperance paper. Ask us to quote on your wants. Mention *Nation.*

AMERICAN PRINTING AND NEWS COMPANY
1111 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

History of Dartmouth College

AND THE TOWN OF HANOVER, N. H., by FREDERICK CHASE. Vol I. To the outbreak of the college controversy. Large 8vo, cloth, $3.50, net; postage 24 cents. Sent on receipt of price by
JOHN K. LORD, Hanover, N. H.

KOEHLER, NEUMANN & CO., Foreign Booksellers and Importers, 149A Tremont Street, Boston, Mass. Subscriptions to Periodicals. Regular importations from Leipzig, Paris, London, etc. Tauchnitz British Authors, etc.

5OC. each.—Michelet's 'Woman' and 'Love,' Macaulay's 'Essays,' Voltaire's 'Candide' 'UTOPIA,' Carlyle's 'Essays,' Cromwell's 'Letters' and 'French Revolution.' Mailed promptly.
PRATT, 6th Ave., 12th St., N. Y.

THE PULLMAN STRIKE.

By Rev. WILLIAM H. CARWARDINE. 25 cents, postpaid.
CHARLES H. KERR & CO., Publishers, Chicago.

BACK NUMBERS, VOLS., AND SETS of the *Nation* bought, sold, and exchanged—a complete set of the *Nation* now ready—by A. S. CLARK, 34 Park Row, N. Y. Catalogue No. 38 ready.

PAPER BY THE POUND and envelopes. Greater quantity, lower price than by quire. Samples, all grades, prices marked, on receipt of 10c. WM. R. JENKINS, fine stationery, 851-53 Sixth Ave. (48th St.), N. Y.

H. WILLIAMS, 195 WEST 10TH ST., N. Y., dealer in Magazines and other periodicals. Sets, volumes, or single numbers.

BACK numbers and sets of all magazines. For price, state wants to MAGAZINE EXCHANGE, Schoharie, N. Y.

B. WESTERMANN & CO.,

[LEMCKE & BUECHNER]

BOOKSELLERS AND IMPORTERS,

812 Broadway, New York.

School and College Text-Books; Dictionaries, and Grammars of Ancient and Modern Languages.

FLÜGEL'S Great German and English Dictionary, 3 vols. Special terms for introduction.

Thieme-Preusser, Koehler, and other German, French, English, Italian Dictionaries.

Teubner and Tauchnitz Greek and Latin Texts.

Mail-orders for Books, Foreign or Domestic, receive immediate attention.

LONDON. PARIS. LEIPZIG. NEW YORK.

GUSTAV E. STECHERT,

Importer of Books and Periodicals,

810 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Large stock of Foreign Books, new as well as rare and scarce, and sets of Periodicals.

Subscriptions to Periodicals received.

Lowest rates, quick delivery.

Send for Catalogue.

BRANCHES:

London: 30 Wellington Street, Strand, W. C.
Paris: 76 Rue de Rennes.
Leipzig: 10 Hospital Strasse.

A BARGAIN.

THE UNITED STATES, an Outline of Political History, 1492-1871. By GOLDWIN SMITH, D.C.L. New York: Macmillan & Co., 1892. One vol., 8vo, cloth, 312 pages. Publishers' price, $2.00. Our price, $1.00; postage, 12 cents.

We have secured a few copies of this popular and famous book, and the low price we name is for this lot only. They will not last long.

Leary's Old Book Store,

No. 9 South 9th Street,

(First door below Market St.) PHILADELPHIA.

F. W. CHRISTERN,

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Suc'rs),

254 Fifth Ave., between 28th and 29th Sts., New York, Importers of Foreign Books; Agents for the leading Paris Publishers, Tauchnitz's British Authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. A large assortment always on hand, and new books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

MEYER BROS. & CO.,

13 WEST 24TH ST., NEAR BROADWAY,

LARGEST SELECTION OF FRENCH BOOKS.

Importers and Publishers of French Books. Sole agents for A. Lemerre, Paris. Catalogues mailed on demand. New books received from Paris 3 times a week. Bindings, Rare Books, Etchings, Prints, Photos, etc. Special importations to order.

To Librarians, Book-Lovers, and Booksellers.

Our NEW CATALOGUE of RARE and CHOICE BOOKS, comprising works on architecture, biography, belles-lettres, the drama, first editions, Shakespeariana, rare French books, works of art, etc., etc., will be sent, postpaid, upon request.

☞ Attention is called to this valuable collection.
BRENTANO'S,
31 Union Square, New York.

ARCHITECTURE.

A copy of the scarce and beautiful edition of

VITRUVIUS

Is offered for sale. Folio, vellum, many quaint old full-page and half-page plates, initial-letters, head and tail-pieces; Como, 1521. GEORGE P. HUMPHREY,
25 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.

OLD BOOKS We make a specialty of hunting up old books and magazines. We buy large and small libraries for cash. If you want anything in the book line write to us. Monthly list of old, rare, and curious books free.

THE PHILADELPHIA BOOK CLEARING-HOUSE,
144 N. 7th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Foreign Books Subscriptions to foreign periodicals. Tauchnitz British authors. Catalogues on application. CARL SCHOENHOF, 23 School St., Boston.

RARE BOOKS. | **PRINTS—AUTOGRAPHS.**
Catalogues Issued Continually.
W. E. BENJAMIN, 22 E. 16th St., New York.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED